THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

Vol. LXIII No 29—E J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor. $1.50 per year in advance

Historical Society NAPANEE, ONTARIO, CANADA—TUESDAY, JU[illegible]7th, 1924.

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"SALADA"

GREEN TEA H470

is superior to the finest Japans, Young Hysons or Gunpowder. Try it today.

FREE SAMPLE of GREEN TEA UPON REQUEST. "SALADA," TORONTO

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A special showing of all the season's newest styles in Hats and shapes in every color for present wear.

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Ladies' Silk Stockings in Beige, Grey, Sand, Nude and Sunset, including Black and White, in all sizes.

CORSETS A SPECIALTY

The Leading Millinery House

FOR SALE!

The Rennie Block

Napanee

J.W. METZLER

19-tf

H. J. GLEESON, M.B.

University of Toronto.

Office of late Dr. Grant, corner of East and Bridge streets.

Office hours 1.30 to 5 p.m., 7 to 9 p.m. Phone 123.

INSURANCE

For Fire Insurance try ALFRED McCUTCHEON, Roblin.

A number of companies to choose from.

Office : Residence, Roblin, Main Street. 27-tf

Brick

Special Prices to clear out the yard.

W. H. J. HAINES

TAMWORTH, - ONTARIO

24-tf

Mothers bring your boys to me to be clothed.

Boys' and Young Men's Suits

Of the better quality.

In Greys, Browns and Blues.

The best Suits for the least money.

W.W.ADAMS

Merchant Tailor

Newburgh, - Ont.

Blaud's Improved Iron Pills, 2 oz. box for 25c. Splendid for the blood and nerves. For sale at WALLACE'S.

HOUSE TO RENT—All modern improvements. Immediate possession. Apply Box 236, Napanee.

FOR SALE—Quantity of Cull pine lumber, suitable for sheds or sheathing. Bargain prices. M. R. MIDMER, Millhaven.

LOST—Between Standard Bank and West street, a sum of money. Will finder return the same to THIS OFFICE. 29

FOR SALE—Berry boxes, number one boxes at $6.00 per thousand, 250 to a crate. STIRLING CHEESE BOX & BASKET CO. 28-c

PARTIES desiring to have their poultry culled should notify J. Laughland, Agricultural Representative, Napanee, as soon as possible. 28-a

HOTEL FOR SALE—Known as he Bay View Hotel, Bath. Apply to N. RIKLEY, owner, Bath.

WANTED—At once, Alsike seed in quantities. Highest market price paid. Bring in a sample. GEO. E. WINTER, Dundas St.

FOR SALE—One iron baby crib, one baby walker, one baby carriage, one Singer sewing machine. Apply to M. MAKER. 26

FOR SALE—One of the most desirable properties in town, all modern conveniences and excellent location. Opposite Harvey Warner Park. Apply to C. W. BOWEN. 27-tf

ALWAYS a number of farms and houses in town for sale. Owners may also list property for sale at low rates. No sale, no charge. T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee, Ont. 6-tf

FOR SALE OR TO LET—Residence and two lots on Dundas street. Ten acres and building with sixty runs of millions of boiler, engine and shafting on West street. MRS. MIDMER, Millhaven.

PLANTS FOR SALE—Columbia Raspberry, and leading varieties of Strawberries. Write or phone R. P. JONES, Napanee, R. R. No. 3 ; phone 230-r-2 ; or leave your order at Scrimshaw's grocery. 22tf

½ TON FORD TRUCK FOR SALE 1917, a sacrifice. Have you heard about the new Peerless Hand Milker. Ask your neighbor. Frost & Wood Machinery and Cockshutt Plows, Slated Roofing. Sold by SPENCER & SON. 34

FOR SALE OR TO LET—House, two barns and 9 acres of land, one acre raspberries. Furnace and electric lights in house, good well and cistern. William street. Columbia Berry Sets, $2.00 per 100 A. R. CLARK, at Wales' Store, or Box 560, Napanee.

FOR SALE—8-roomed house, in good repair, electric lights, new furnace, 2 barns and nine acres of land, well and cistern, one acre berries. This property is ten minutes walk to post office, Napanee. Suitable for garden, poultry and bees. Pasture for two cows. Beautiful location. Possession any time ; ideal property for anyone. See ARTHUR CLARK, or F. C. BOGART. 12

COAL!

We have on hand at Reduced Prices a supply of fresh mined Anthracite Coal.

Furnace Coal $13.50 ton

Chas. Stevens Co., Limited

19-tf

A negro mammy had a family of boys so well behaved that one day her mistress asked :

"Sally, how did you use your boys so well ?"

"I'll tell you missus," answered Sally. "Ah raise dem boys with a barrel stave, and ah raise em frequent."

Be Warned

KEEPING your insurance papers, deeds, bonds and other valuables at home until they are stolen or destroyed by fire, instead of renting a Safety Deposit Box, is on a par with "locking the stable door after the horse is stolen."

Don't procrastinate! Rent a box to-day at this Bank.

THE STANDARD BANK OF CANADA 227

Napanee Branch, R. R. White, Manager.

Branches also at Belleville, Brighton, Camden East, Desoronto, Newburgh, Picton, Trenton and Kingston.

WILL NOT RESIGN, STATES PORTER

Ottawa, June 13.—E. Guss Porter, M.P., for West Hastings, who preferred the charges made against Hon. James Murdock, Minister of Labor, with respect to withdrawals made by him from the Home Bank on Aug. 15th, was asked yesterday afternoon what his attitude would be in view of the fact that a report exonerating Mr. Murdock from all blame in the transaction was passed in the privileges and elections committee yesterday morning.

"Are you contemplating resigning your seat?" Mr. Porter was asked. "Not by a large majority," he replied emphatically. "I never thought of resigning. What I am thinking about is defeating that report in the House. That is my intention."

MOUNT PLEASANT.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Davis spent Wednesday at Mr. Jas. Turnbull's.

Mrs. Bradshaw, of Selby, spent a few days last week with her daughter, Mrs. R. McFarland.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Turnbull and Mrs. F. Ellis, of Napanee, were callers one day last week at Mr. Jas. Turnbull's.

Mrs. G. W. Sexsmith took dinner on Wednesday with Mrs. Chas. Hawley.

A number from here attendedd the McAuley sale at Selby on Wednesday last.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Sexsmith accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Jack Gall on a motor trip to New Hamburg to Tamworth. On their return they called at Mr. Bride Weese's, Centreville.

Mr. and Mrs. Z. Dean were visitors on Sunday at Mr. A. Mowbray's.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hawley and family were visitors on Sunday last at Point Anne.

Mr. Fred Henderson's are able to be out again after being quarantined with scarlet fever.

Mrs. A. R. Sexsmith spent the week-end at Napanee, visiting her father, O. S. Davis, and sister, Mrs. H. Dennison.

Mrs. Wagar has returned home after ten days' nursing Mrs. W. Bell, Empey Hill.

The Ladies' Aid met Tuesday at the home of Mrs. Jno. Snider.

Mr. H. Henderson and Mrs. Haggerty were callers on Wednesday afternoon at W. G. Sexsmith's.

A Castle of Treasures.

A castle of treasures was revealed after the death of Count Gaetano Pecorini, near Mantua, to the executors. The count had lived as a recluse in his castle. Banknotes totalling several millions of millions of lire, were scattered in many hiding-places all over the house. One heavily padlocked coffer contained a great quantity of gold coins, while another was filled with exquisite jewels of all kinds, representing enormous wealth, the total of which would be impossible even to guess. The count's bedroom was especially splendid with its rich furnishings and beautiful and valuable pictures and statuettes. The count used to give large sums to charitable institutions. Just before he died he gave $500,000 to an Italian waifs' and strays society.

Lawyers the Greatest Readers.

Lawyers call for more books in the library than other professional men, ministers and doctors the least numbers, according to one librarian.

Village Spreads for Miles.

Probably the largest village in the world is Kengtsze, Asia, which stretches along a single road for seven miles.

Genuine Creonoid Fly Oil in bulk at $1.00 per gallon at DAY & ALLISON'S.

COURT OF REVISION.

Kaladar, Anglesea and Effingham.

The Council of the Townships of Kaladar, Anglesea and Effingham will hold the first sitting of the Court of Revision for the municipality of said townships of Kaladar, Anglesea and Effing ham for the year 1924, at Flinton, in the Town Hall, on Thursday, June 26th, 1924, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon.

All persons having business at said Court will please attend.

Dated this 10th day of June, 1924.

MOSES LESSARD. Clerk.

28-b

THE ONTARIO RAILWAY AND MUNICIPAL BOARD

In the matter of the application of Thomas H. Herrington, trading as "The Herrington Telephone System," for authority to increase the charges for service from $12.00 to $15.00 per annum.

APPOINTMENT FOR HEARING.

The Ontario Railway and Municipal Board having directed Francis Dagger, Esquire, Supervisor of Telephone Systems, to enquire and report upon the above matter, doth appoint Tuesday, the twenty-fourth day of June, A.D., 1924, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon (Standard Time), in the Court House in the City of Belleville, for the holding of such enquiry, at which time and place all persons having an interest in the matter and desiring to be heard, are directed to attend.

Dated at Toronto, this ninth day of June, A.D., 1924.

(Sgd.) H. C. SMALL, (SEAL) Secretary.

OLD BOYS' AND [illegible]'S RE-UN[illegible] NOTES

The Secretary has received many letters from [illegible]boys and Girls of the town [illegible] county since the invitations were begun to go out. A great [illegible] is encouraging, especially since the Re-Union is the first to be held. It should be remembered that this is not purely a town event, although Napanee is the headquarters. The event is planned, and is being backed by the Napanee Board of Trade, but is being held for the benefit of both town and county. The committees solicit the aid of all.

The Secretary, J. [illegible] Simpson, would be glad to hear [illegible]ration from old Old Boys and Girls, and the stay-at-homes, as it is the earnest desire of all to give our old friends the pleasantest holiday possible.

Mr. S. G. Hawley and family, of Hamilton, intend to visit Napanee during the Old Boys' Re-Union.

Mr. John Lynn, of Watertown, who has been away from Napanee for many years, will also be here to attend the Old Boy's Re-Union.

Mr. J. M. Walker, of Perth, has written the secretary, J. M. Simpson, that he will attend the Old Boys' Re-Union in September.

Mr. George Stevens, of Peterboro, wrote an interesting letter to the secretary of the Old Boys' Re-Union saying that he will be here in September to renew old acquaintances. Mr. Stevens remembers Napanee in the old days when eggs were brought here a dozen, and the pork for Sunday dinner was 7c. or 8c. a pound. He says that his grandfather, who was born here in 1800, was the first white child to be born in Napanee.

Many of the people replying to the invitation of the committee to attend the Old Boys' Re-Union express surprise that they are remembered. They should know that they are never forgotten, and the many meetings with old friends in Napanee in September will be proof of this. Their names are often mentioned affectionately by their friends.

"The home-town skies seem bluer
Than those that stretch away.
The home-town friends seem truer
And kinder through the day ;
And whether sad or merry,
Light hearted or depressed,
Or struggle-fit or weary,
I like the home-town best."

Boys' Guest.

CAMDEN EAST

Mr. Herman Hinch, of Toronto, and his daughter, Mrs. Wilson, of Wilton, motored down on last week and spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hinch. They returned to Toronto with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hinch, the latter spending the week-end there.

Mrs. Claude Hinch spent a recent week in Perth visiting her uncle, Mr. Roinson, and daughter.

Mrs. Charles Davidson, Brownville, N. Y., is here nursing her mother, Mrs. John Skinner, who has been very ill.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Bell, of Desmond, and Mrs. Bell's niece, Miss Ansley, of Barrie, called on Mrs. Mary Page last week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Snider, of Napanee, and Mrs. Snider, Violet, have just returned from Florida after spending the winter there. They called here and took Mr. and Mrs. F. Snider to Colebrook East to visit Mr. and Mrs. M. Hartman.

Mr. and Mrs. Estus, of Colebrooke, and her mother, Mrs. J. Carr, motored here on Sunday and visited Mr. and Mrs. Charles Histed.

The overseer and his gang of men have built a public road from Glover's Corners to Mr. Dickson's.

Mr. and Mrs. B. D. Amey left on Tuesday morning for Kingston.

Don't ruin your floors with cheap floor wax. The standard by which all are judged is Johnson's. Agents, WALLACE'S DRUG STORE.

CENTREVILLE.

Planting has been the order of the day.

Hay and grain although a little backward, are doing well. Pastures are also improving.

The Agricultural Society have been doing a lot of work on the Fair Grounds here, greatly improving the race track, fences and entrance to the grounds. They expect a large crowd for their field Day on the 26th, when there will be races, ball games and etc., with a grand concert at night.

Whooping cough is prevalent in this district.

Briden Weese is doing some carpenter work in Ernestown.

Mr. Geo. McGill spent Saturday in Belleville.

Some of the farmers are doing their statute labor.

Dr. M. James and wife, of Mattawa, and Rev. M. E. James, of Kingston, spent Sunday last with Mr. and Mrs. Ed. James. Dr. James is a former resident of this place.

Mr. Smith has a gang of men working on the road between Newburgh and Napanee.

Centreville will soon experience a building boom, as a number of new dwellings are reuired in the near future.

James B. Weese is attending the U.E.L. celebration at Belleville.

Keep a box of Cold Break Ups on hand and he minute you feel a cold coming on commence taking them. Nine times out of ten you will break it up. 25c. a box at WALLACE'S.

DESERONTO.

Mr. Robert Bailey, a former resident of Deseronto, who has been in Bloomfield territory for the past seven years, has returned to this neighborhood and located on the homestead, where he will engage in farming.

Magistrate G. A. Rorke, of Trenton, was a visitor to Deseronto on Thursday evening. For a man of advanced years Mr. Rorke is in splendid physical condition, and a great believer in walking as a perfect exercise. In his journey from Tweed the elderly gentleman left the train at Napanee and walked the distance of seven miles to Deseronto, where an auto was waiting to convey him to his home in Trenton. His remarks of the journey were simply "That it was a delightful walk."

Mr. A. J. Maracle of the Tyendinaga Reserve, was a caller to town on Friday. Mr. Maracle is convalescing from a lengthy illness and his many friendds trust for his return to health.

At the Tenderfoot Midgets vs. the Deseronto Midgets lacrosse game, played at Deseronto on Friday, the Deseronto players defeated the Trenton players by the score of 11 to 4.

While engaged at his work at Clappers' on June 4th, Mr. Ernest Lines suffered an accident which resulted in a severe gash to his head. In passing machinery, he accidentally slipped, his head coming in contact with a projection which caused a severe cut, requiring medical attention.

Tenders are being called for the sale and installation of hot water boilers to replace those already in use at the Deseronto Post Office.

Parkdale Methodist Church, Toronto, was the scene of a pretty June wedding on Monday, June 9th, at 4.30 p.m., when Hazel May, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Berry, of Deseronto, became the bride of John Paterson Smith, of Paisley, Scotland, Rev. Mr. Baker officiating. The bride looked charming in a gown of grey Elizabeth crepe with hat and shoes to match and carring a bouquet of Ophelia roses. The bridesmaid, Miss Daisy Goodman, of Desoronto, wore blue crepe and carried a bouquet of Columbia roses. The bridegroom was attended by Mr. Fred Lush. After the ceremony, the happy couple left for Muskoka and on their return will live in Orillia, Ont.

At the baseball game between the Deseronto juveniles vs. the Trenton juveniles, played at Trenton, Wednesday, June 11th, in which the Deseronto juveniles were by the score of 4 to 3. Deseronto was handicapped by the absence of two of their star players. The play-off game will be an interesting game to watch.

A very quiet but pretty wedding was solemnized at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Vandewater, East Thomas street, Deseronto, on Wednesday, June 11th, when their daughter, Miss Marcella Eileen, was united in marriage to Mr. Cecil A. Joynt, of Brooklin, Ont., the Rev. R. J. Richardson, of the Presbyterian Church officiating. The bride, who was given away by her father, wore a charming suit of sand tricotine with hat and shoes to match, and carried a bouquet of white carnations, and lilies of the valley. Miss Freda M. Harold Weir, of Oshawa, assisted the groom, while Miss Gertrude Vandewater, only sister of the bride, acted as bridesmaid. A wedding dinner was served, after which the bride and groom departed for a honeymoon trip to Detroit, Saginaw, Michigan, and other western points. The young couple were the recipients of many beautiful and useful presents showing the high esteem in which they are held. On return from their honeymoon Mr. and Mrs. Joynt will reside in Brooklin, Ont.

The funeral service for Reta Pearl, the departed daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Kellar, was held at the family residence on Thursday afternoon.

ANDERSON.

A number from around here attended the dinner at the old U.E.L. church at Adolphustown on Wednesday last.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Card took in the excursion to Ottawa on Thursday last.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Ackerman spent Sunday last at W. Craig's, Pleasant Valley.

Mr. and Mrs. Anderson, of Harley, Mr. and Mrs. R. Card, Mr. and Mrs. J. Card and Master Douglas McBride, Mr. and Mrs. A. Parks and Miss Florence Parks spent Sunday at S. Parks'.

A great many people are attending the celebration at Belleville.

Mr. J. R. Ackerman was called to the bedside of his mother, who lives near Strathcona, who is seriously ill.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Baird called on friends at Conway recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Amos Hambly and Kenneth visited at E. Howell's on Sunday last.

The Ladies' Aid will be held at the home of Mrs. J. R. Ackerman on Friday afternoon at the usual hour.

One of the best spring tonics and blood purifiers we know of is Burdock and Sarsaparilla with Potassium Iodide. Everyone needs just such a treatment after the winter. Sold in $1.00 bottles at WALLACE'S.

MISTAKEN IDENTITY

"May I ask why you are in this distressing place ?" the young woman asked the polite convict.

"Certainly, madam," he replied. "I am here for robbery at a seaside hotel."

"Oh, how interesting !" the gentle one stammered. "Were were you the proprietor ?"—People's Home Journal.

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE BANQUET

MEMBERS OF THE COUNTY AND MUNICIPAL COUNCILS WERE GUESTS.

HON. MR. MOTHERWELL, FEDERAL MINISTER OF AGRICULTURE THE PRINCIPAL SPEAKER.

At the re-organization meeting of the Napanee Chamber of Commerce held some weeks ago the idea of giving a banquet to the County and Township Councils during the June session of the County Council was discussed and a committee selected to carry out the arrangements.

As a result on Wednesday evening about three hundred men assembled in the Masonic banqetting hall. A splendid lunch was provided by the committee, under the chairmanship of Dr. Morden. The tables and hall were tastefully decorated with colored electric lights and candles.

At the conclusion of the luncheon Mr. J. W. Robinson, President of the Chamber of Commerce, reviewed the work already undertaken by the Chamber for the benefit of the town and county and hoped that it was but a start in its usefulness, and with hearty support, both by the citizens of Napanee and those of the surrounding country, much more work may be accomplished. Among other things the Chamber of Commerce is behind the movement to hold the Old Boys' Reunion in Napanee in September and Mr. Robinson called upon Mr. Jack Simpson to give a short resume of the work which is well started. Mr. Simpson explained what has already been accomplished and the various committees formed to carry on the work. Many encouraging replies are already being received from old boys and girls who are eager to return again to Napanee for a short visit. There must be many former residents of the county whose names have not as yet been reported to the Committee, and Mr. Simpson asked each one present to furnish him with a list of their former resident friends and also to personally write to them and thus help the Committee in its work.

Warden Milling, as chairman of the agricultural section of the Board, said that as yet the agricultural section had not done very much and emphasized the need of co-operation between town and county in order that both may benefit thereby.

Dr. Morden answered for the Social and Entertainment Committee, stating that the lunch they had just partaken of spoke for itself and the committee were delighted with the opportunity of entertaining the gentlemen from different parts of the county.

The chairman then called upon the members of the different municipal councils to rise as their names were called and be introduced to the assembly.

Mr. Robinson expressed the pleasure of the Board of Commerce in having as their principal guest Hon. Mr. Motherwell, Minister of Agriculture, in the Federal Government, and asked Mr. E. J. Sexsmith, M.P., for Lennox and Addington, to introduce Mr. Motherwell.

Mr. Sexsmith congratulated the Chamber of Commerce on the excellence of the banquet and the idea of having representatives of the county stand side by side with the townspeople in promoting the interest of the County. Mr. Sexsmith referred to Mr. Motherwell as the Minister who would not be ruffled and one of the ablest men in the federal cabinet, and made a graceful reference to the Hon. Minister's many suggestions for improvement and help to the farming community. The speaker also expressed his desire to assist in promoting the welfare of any body or individual, no matter what their political affiliations may be.

Hon. Mr. Motherwell, on rising thanked the chairman for the opportunity afforded him of discussing a few of the many important questions relating to agriculture now before the people of Canada. The Hon. gentleman took as his cue the few words of the chairman of the agricultural committee, in regard to the relationship between town and country, what, shall it be." Since the war nothing is the same as before and many changes have been expessed that we will not make the grade. We must go in for team play if we are to get normal and stable conditions and make things go, and meet the numerous demands made upon us. We must realize the necessity of the division of labour, the various activities are all necessary to round out a perfect whole.

Referring to world markets, the market in which the surplus both of farm and factory must be disposed of, the producer must realize the fact that high class goods always command a ready market, but inferior goods are a drug on any market. None but quality counts and the new regulations in the grading of produce are a vital necessity in order that Canadian products when placed on the world markets, will find ready sale. The purchasing power of Europe is not what it was before the war and Canada must cater to the best trade if she would realize a fair price for her produce.

The reason for the grading of cheese and butter arose from the fact that there is lack of uniformity in the product of different factories and if the trade is to be held the quality must be improved and standardized. Years ago we disposed of our surplus by dicker with the merchant or our neighbours—now we must sell on the graded system.

The necessity for egg and hog grading arises from the same market conditions. The farmer who produces quality eggs or hogs should receive the highest market price, and we should have something more than the average price to pay him for the extra care taken in preparing his product for market. What is always sold on a graded system, and why not other produce. As further evidence of the value of egg grading the United States is following the example of Canada and adopting similar regulations.

The farmer should have a friendly feeling toward the men who supply their wants and should not regard the merchant or town dweller as making any to make an undue profit from the farming community, but as a necessary adjunct to a well ordered community.

There is always more or less trouble in effecting changes in the manner of doing business, to take a whack at those in authority, it does not hurt them, and gives the average man an opportunity to blow off anyway.

The speaker also spoke of the present tendency to get away from the land to work. Many seem to think the world owes them a living. We have a magnificent country and should not seem to have lost sight of the necessity of physical work to work with our hands. Always encourage children to work when they are receiving their edducation and they will be fitted to enjoy life at every stage.

Referring to the difference between the East and the west, the speaker said that adversity was the best thing to bind together than prosperity ever did.

In conclusion he said he would consider his visit to Napanee as one of the red letter days of his public career.

A hearty vote of thanks was tendered the Hon. Mr. Motherwell for his excellent address. Moved by Mr. C. W. Hambly, M.P.P., and seconded by Mr. W. S. Herrington, K.C.

A pleasant surprise was in store for the audience and a finish to a most enjoyable evening, when the chairman announced that Mr. Knight MacGregor, New York, brother of Mayor MacGregor, would favor them with some songs, which entirely captivated the audience and he was recalled to give a second series of songs, which were a rare treat indeed, as was indicated by the continued applause. At the conclusion of his programme Mr. MacGregor highly complimented Mrs. Meyers, his accompanist, on the excellence of her work, as Mrs. Meyers had not seen any of the songs he sang and was playing his accompaniments at sight.

Chairman Robinson concluded the meeting by referring to the Board's plans for future work, and with the hearty assistance of everyone may accomplish something worth while for the good of the county, along lines to be taken up later on. In conclusion he asked that all forget the Old Boys' Re-union in September, as much of the success of the undertaking will rest with the individual help received.

"One Exciting Night," at Wonderland, Monday and Tuesday, June 23rd and 24th.. A special in 11 reels. One show only at 8 o'clock. Admission 15 and 25c.

Coal Oil Stoves.

Insure kitchen comfort and fuel economy. See our new Nesco Perfect and New Perfection. The best on the market.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

MAY 1924 Our Weekly Calendar

Moon Phases
Last Quarter June 23rd

17 Tue. Plant trees and make your home beautiful and shady ; How bare a farm-house looks without trees or shrubs.

18 Wed. The box-wood trees grow very quickly and afford a good shade. Lilacs are hardy, they come in leaf early and stay green until frosts come.

19 Thur. Laziness is the father of poverty and idleness the mother of want, and their offspring are many.

20 Fri. "I hear Mrs. Brimston is going to name her baby Helen. Helen Brimston ! O how shocking !"

21 Sat. Rejoice if health be thy portion, it is far beyond wealth.

22 Sun. The Father loveth the Son and hath given all things into His hand.—St. John 3-35.

23 Mon. Never give in to sorrow, for joy may come tomorrow. And take your trouble away, away, and take your trouble away.

J. AMES.

Tires You Can Trust

Doubt must be eliminated to enjoy touring. You must trust your tires. For a tranquil mind use "Gutta Percha" Tires, they give confidence; they will be faithful to your trust.

"GUTTA PERCHA"
CORD TIRES
"Quality all Through"

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OUR STOCK OF CLOTHING AND FURNISHINGS MERITS YOUR CAREFUL CONSIDERATION.

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Napanee Ont.

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B. A., M. D., C. M.
Cor. Dundas and West Streets
Specialty—Diseases of Children.
Office hours—Until 9 a. m. 1 p. m. till 3 p. m. 7 till 9 p. m.
Telephone—279.

Hard and soft cut wood for sale. 'Phone 53.
ROBT. LIGHT.
tf
Grit, charcoal, beef scrap, water cans, feeding hoppers.
DAVY & ALLISON.

REARING YOUNG TURKEYS

BY A. G. TAYLOR, B. S. A.

The rearing of young turkeys is not as difficult as is generally supposed. It is true that they will not stand exposure to cold or damp weather, but when given a reasonable chance they can be successfully reared in any province in Canada. When poults are ready to be taken from the nest, they and the mother turkey should be taken to a suitable place in the open. A convenient coop should be provided and be in waiting for the brood. An ordinary sized turkey can brood from twenty to twenty-five poults with safety. If any turkey eggs have been set under hens the poults should be given to the mother turkey but nothing is as she can rear them more successfully than can the foster mother.

Feeding the Poults—Poults should not be fed until they are at least forty-eight hours old and even sixty hours is not too long to leave them without food. The first feed should be chick size oyster shell, which should be scattered on a small board. Sour skim milk should also be given at this time. This is sufficient for them for most of one day and should be given in the morning. About four o'clock in the afternoon they should be given some hard boiled eggs which have been chopped fine. The following morning start regular feeding on hard boiled eggs and bread crumbs mixed together and fed three times daily until the birds are one week old. At this time the eggs should be gradually discontinued and the feed consist of bread alone. When the birds are about two weeks old a little moist shorts may be added to the rations and the bread crumbs discontinued until the feed consists of shorts alone. Any changes should be made gradually and no evil effects will result. At this stage it will be found that the young poults are getting much of their feed on the range and require very little feeding and the feeds should then be reduced to two, morning and evening.

Sour skim milk and pure water should be given daily from the start. Grit and oyster shell should also be provided. Grain should be taken never to overfeed or to offer any food that has been mixed for a previous feeding. As the poults develop it will be found that the area over which they travel becomes greater and that the amount of food consumed at home decreases, until very little feeding is necessary. It will also be found that the birds grow and thrive better over a wide range with very little feed. This is why turkeys must have free range to make economical gains.

Shooting the Red—When the poults are about six weeks old they should get their red heads after which time exposure to rain does them little harm and they may then be allowed to roost in the open, on trees or on roosts put up for the purpose. They should be allowed to roost high enough from the ground to protect them from beasts of prey. Before the poults get their red heads they should be protected from cold rain storms as they take cold very easily if they get wet over the back when young and when the feathers are undeveloped. Dew on the grass will not hurt them providing the weather is warm.

FAST WORKER

"Now tell me, did you ever get pinched for going too fast ?"

"Nope, but I've been slapped."

Listen !

A number of second-hand coal or wood ranges, in good condition, now on hand. WILSON'S HARDWARE.

ON PARLIAMENT HILL

BY A MEMBER OF THE PARLIAMENTARY PRESS GALLERY

Ottawa June 9th, 1924.—Sir Henry Drayton's much advertised attack upon the Railway Budget turned out to be a very brief and very mild utterance. It was, in fact, almost non-partisan and resolved itself into a demand, by way of an amendment, for the creation of a new select standing committee of parliament, to which would be referred all National Railway estimates and which would be vested the power to summon and swear witnesses, review expenditures and generally supervise railways financing. Probably, to Sir Henry's surprise, the government has shown itself willing to accept what goes beyond doubt, a constructive proposal. It has virtually accepted Sir Henry's idea and has moved in the House for the creation of a standing committee which will be practically upon the Drayton plan.

This is an important concession for a government to make and simply goes to show that the Prime Minister and his colleagues put business-like, open and fearless administration of the National Railways ahead of political prestige and partisan advantage. The new committee will deal especially with "closed business" which means that there will not be dragged into premature publicity matters affecting operation of the system, advertising of which, even in the most favorable light, might prejudicially affect the welfare of the railroads and prematurely disclose plans to rival railway systems.

THE SENATE BACKS DOWN

When the Senate showed, on three or four days in succession, that it was intent upon placing every obstacle in the path of Sir Henry Thornton, in respect of branch-line railways, the press of Canada rose in revolt. One or two newspapers gave the lead, others followed, and public opinion was stirred to an extent which impressed even the disciples of reaction in the Upper Chamber. The House of Commons joined in the demand for a "hands off the National Railroads" policy and members of the Commons stated in very blunt and unequivocal terms their opinion of this and sundry who were blocking the wheels of progress. Full of bravado, the Senate staged an impressive and formal protest against this disregard of its ancient dignity, and then promptly set its face in the opposite direction and started to repair the wrongs already done. The sittings of its Railways Committee on Thursday morning, following a pro forma defence of its liberties was a rare treat for those who had seen similar sittings on previous week. Every consideration was shown to the counsel and engineering experts of the National roads and several bills were passed without demur. The Senate has acted wisely in changing, ostensibly at least, its attitude regarding the branch-line bills and those politicians who put public ownership principles before party considerations are hoping that it will not revert to its former mistaken policy of criticism and obstruction.

MIKE DUTY

With tragic suddenness occurred last Wednesday the death of one of the best members of the House of Commons, J. A. McKelvie, Liberal-Labor member for Yale, (Cariboo). Mr. McKelvie has been a member only since 1920, but in that time had become known as one in whom fidelity to principle and devotion to duty were wedded to the most admirable traits of personality. He spoke seldom, but when he spoke it was with the terseness and the precision of the man who is accustomed to the pen. Mr. McKelvie was a newspaper-man of long experience—and his opinions held the respect of men of all shades of political opinion. He was in his seat in the Commons an hour or two before his death, though not at all in good health, and it will be a matter of sorrowful pride to his friends and constituents if he answered the call while at the post of duty.

CHURCH UNION COMPROMISE SOUGHT

"Church Union"—no one ever dreams of speaking of it as a bill—is still in committee, and may stay there until the assembly of the general assembly of the Presbyterian Church, at Owen Sound, are concluded. A bitter fight in the Commons seems unavoidable should there emerge from the committee a minority and a majority report, and for that reason no effort is being lost at present to effect some compromise before the bill is sent forward. Compromise or no compromise, the measure must soon pass into the deliberate chamber.

And whether or not the Brown motion of last Wednesday—providing for rescinding of the amendment already carried which provided for a two years' delay and carrying of the matter into the courts—will be accepted for debate remains to be seen. The committee will resume on Wednesday next, and this new resolution may be discussed only in the event of a majority decision to that effect by the committee, or has been accepted by Chairman McIlveirin only as a "notice of motion" and not as a substantive motion. Meantime, no doubt, the voice of the Presbyterian general assembly will be heard and members of Parliament will have another voice to guide them toward the solution of what still remains a very vexed question.

GOVERNMENT INSPECTION OF BANKS.

The Commons—and, no less the country—is awaiting with a good deal of interest the appearance further detail of Hon. James Robb's proposed amendment of the Bank Act, providing for government inspection of chartere banks. It is to the credit of the acting Minister of Finance, that he has made up his mind regardless of the pleas placed before him by certain interests, to accord to the people of the Dominion such legislation as will inspire in them more confidence in the security of banking institutions than had been warranted before.

The broad outlines of policy already placed before the banking committee by the Minister indicate with sufficient definiteness that the proposed "Inspector-General" for Canadian banks will have very real and very wide powers; also, that his confidential reports to the Department will be used as the basis of ministerial action in such instances as call for action. The real power will remain with the minister; that power will be exercised on the advice of the inspector.

Hon. Ernest Lapointe has been in Washington acting as Canada's plenipotentiary in respect of the completion of the "rum-running treaty" between Canada and the United States. The terms of this pact will appear within the course of a day or two, and probably will furnish a text for a full dress debate in the House. Mr. Lapointe was delegated last year to sign for Canada, and on behalf of the King, the much discussed Halibut Fisheries Treaty and his presence again at the U. S. Capital indicates that he has proved a capable and acceptable ambassador at the Court of Uncle Sam.

ILLEGITIMATE PARENTHOOD

DR. J. G. SHEARER.

Five thousand children are born out of wedlock in Canada every year. These children are very badly handicapped for life's struggle. They are inadequately supported, often poorly educated and socially ostracised. Their mothers, also, are most unjustly treated. They are ostracised by society, especially women, have single-handed to care for their children and bear usually the economic cost of maintenance. The illegitimate fathers in the past have gone scot free. Too great cads to volunteer to bear their fair share of responsibility, the laws of the past have been too weak to compel them to do so or pay the penalty.

But this is rapidly being changed in Canada. In 1921 the Social Service Council of Canada began a movement for a modern and efficient law for the care of children born out of wedlock, and for the securing of justice to the mothers of such. The Ontario Legislature passed the measure in that year; Manitoba the following year; Alberta and British Columbia in 1922; Prince Edward Island in 1924; and the present prospect is that all the other Provinces will adopt the measure in the near future.

An important feature of the measure compels the illegitimate fathers to support the child according to the standards of his own station in life until it is sixteen years of age, and it is not left to the mother to take the initiative in putting the law in motion. This duty rests with the Superintendent of Child Welfare for the Province, who gets his information from the Registrar to whom the doctors and others are required to report the facts of each such birth. The Judge is clothed with power to decide the question of the fatherhood with all the evidence before him, and as well to fix the amount of financial responsibility for the father; also at discretion to require the mother to personally care for the child, assuming her fitness. Thus as far as possible the child is assured a fair chance in life, and the father is compelled to bear his just share of responsibility for its maintenance. This law has been in force in Norway for 8 or 9 years and has worked well, and in addition to serving the purpose for which it was enacted its operation has resulted in a steady decline in the number of such births in proportion to the population.

The law in Ontario, which contains one-third of the population of Canada, has been in operation for nearly three years. The latest report indicates that 2,500 cases have been reported. A large proportion of these cases are still in process, but at least half of them have been finally dealt with. In 200 cases it was found unable to establish the paternity of the child for lack of corroborative evidence supplementing the mother's statement. In 104 cases the parents were voluntarily married. In 314 cases the mothers specially desired that no action be taken. In 1,638 cases were settled by agreement between parties concerned, with the approval of the Superintendent of Child Welfare and of the County Judge. Considerably over 200 cases were decided by compulsory court order. Of 1,387 cases, 920 were of Canadian birth, 467 from the British Islands—an abnormal proportion. Almost $100,000 has been collected and much more has been ordered paid, but not yet due. Of $100,000 the major portion, namely $67,922 was collected in 1923. It seems probable that 1924 will itself approach the $100,000 mark.

It is, of course, too early yet to observe or report the effect in that Province of the operation of the measure on the number of births out of marriage in proportion to population, but no doubt in future years we shall be able to make the report of decrease in the proportionate number of such births as has been already appearing from the long-established law in Norway. We are Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, Quebec and Saskatchewan going to fall in line with the other provinces in this important reform by enacting a similar measure, and thus giving the children of these provinces born out of wedlock a fair chance and their mothers something approaching a square deal ?

MADE TO FIT

Mr. Newlywed.—"Good gracious, dear, what a long pie ! It is surely too big for just two."

Mrs. Newlywed.—"I'm sorry, Cecil, but I couldn't get any shorter rhubarb anywhere.

THE UP-TO-DATE HOTEL

Visitor—"Bring some cracked ice right away."

Bellhop—"Yes, sir; and have you your own corkscrew, sir, or shall I fetch one ?"

Things Were Not Right for Jack When Blood Flowed Like Tar

It was not on the Battlefields of Europe but from the veins of a Lumber Jack in North Woods of Northern Ontario

Many of the lumbermen know Jack Ledoux of the logging camps of the North Woods. And they know Jack for a splendid square buddy and ready to hold up his end no matter how hard the breaks. Well Jack had to lay off work before the end of the season this year and come down to Ottawa to get straightened out. He says "I had been feeling dopey all winter. I didn't have any strength and my old grit seemed gone but I had never doctored much and thought I could wear out the disease.

Cut His Hand and Black Blood Oozed Out

One day I cut my hand and instead of it bleeding red, black blood oozed out slow and thick.

PHOSPHO-COD is for sale by F. L. Hooper, Druggist, who will be pleased to send a bottle by mail to those unable to call at the store, on receipt of 25c. additional to pay postage. Regular price $1.25 per pint bottle ; $1.50 mailed to any address in Canada.

I realized then that things were not right for Jack and the Blood was one of them. We got the Ottawa Journal in the camp and I read about this PHOSPHO-COD and how it had helped another lumberman down in Ottawa by the name of Tom Kelly who lived at 17 Eccies Street, so I come down to Ottawa and I "got four bottles, took them all up and felt better every day.

Well here this spring I hurt my arm and contracted blood poison. I neglected seeing about it until nearly too late and then the doctors had to lance it in order to save it. They held a council of war and one man said my blood was bad and it wouldn't heal for I had diabetes. But they took a chance and lanced it and I sent to the drug store and got four bottles of PHOSPHO-COD and took it steady. In two weeks my arm was all healed perfect and the doctors were surprised, but they didn't know about the PHOSPHO-COD and I didn't tell them.

Gives Phospho Lots of Credit

The doctors did a good job and used every precaution but I believe and know that if I hadn't taken the second batch of PHOSPHO-COD and got the poison out of my system that no amount of skill would have saved that arm. I give PHOSPHO-COD lots of credit for I know how much I owe it and I am anxious that others should know about it too."

JACK LEDOUX.

IT'S HERE!! PHOSPHO-COD NERVE BLOOD TONIC HEALTH & BODY BUILDER

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

REFORMS UNDER EZRA AND NEHEMIAH.

June 22, 1924—Lesson, Ezra, Chaps. 7-10 ; Nehemiah 5, 8 and 13 ; Reading Lesson Neh. 8.

Golden Text—Return unto Me and I will return unto you, saith the Lord of Hosts—Mal. 3 : 7.

Two great matters may well call our attention in connection with the chapters selected, which demand also careful study of the reading lesson in Neh. 8.

I.—The Great Reformation.

In reading through the chapters three great reforms stand out, accomplished through the instrumentality of these two earnest men, Ezra and Nehemiah.

1. The Restoration of the Sabbath, Neh. 13.

Wherever a nation lays aside the period definitely for rest and for worship, it is bound to be decadent. The whole moral atmosphere of the people is affected thereby. It was with Israel ; it is with us. Men may sneer at the Fourth Commandment laid aside the national rest without bearing the penalty. Britain's present Premier has spoken in no uncertain sound as to the contrast between the Sabbath in Scotland and the Sabbath of the Continent, and rightly so, in relation that the nation needs to hold on to its Sabbath.

2. The Purification of Marriage. Looseness in the marriage relationship brings laxity in morals and a train of physical ills that prove a curse to every land. The words set forth in Chaps. 9 and 10 meant more than might appear on the surface. It was a purification of the sacredness of the marriage tie and its restriction to the sphere enjoined by God. With the Christian there are limitations in this relationship. We feel confident that Paul's words in second Corinthians, 6 : 14, apply in this regard and that mixed marriages are still condemned.

3. Humanity in Business, Neh. 5. The great wrong of the day in the financial demagogue operated in Nehemiah's time as well as in modern times. Grinding usury which crushed out the life of the poor was sweepingly condemned and swept out. Labor is inclined in our day to go to an extreme, but no one would wish to see the masses return to conditions such as prevailed even a generation ago in the English-speaking world. Without any socialistic ideals, humanitarian principles should surely prevail in business, and the Word of God has been instructing masters how to act toward servants, as well as servants toward masters.

These three great reforms wrought by Ezra and Nehemiah have a great principle behind them, and it brings us to consider :

II.—The Great Revival.

The whole of the work accomplished by these two men was made possible by their calling the people back to walk in the light of God's law. The reading lesson gives the story of this real revival. We would call the same kind of a revival would visit us. Note the following order of events in the selected lesson :

1. A great desire for God's Word. Ver. 1.

A great concourse of people gathering themselves together and asking to hear the Word of God ! What a scene ! No advertising, no effort, but a great hunger drawn the people together with intense desire to hear what God has to say.

2. A patient hearing of the Word. Ver. 3.

We have no ten-minute sermons here. From early morning until mid-day Ezra read on the Book. And the people were not sleepy, but "the ears of all the people were attentive." When people are spiritually awakened they do not watch the clock when the Word of God is read or rightly expounded.

III.—A Reverence for God's Word (5-8).

Reverence for the Book of God leads to a knowledge and worship of the God of the Book. Reverence for God's Word is not, as some critics would pretend, the result of ignorance, but the outcome of knowledge. It is not a blind worship of the letter, but an understanding of the Word, which leads to true worship.

IV.—Expounding the Word (7-8).

Here is the true calling of the preacher set forth, to "cause the people to understand." They read "distinctly, and they gave the sense." This is a contrast to much modern reading and exposition. The preacher's business is really to let the people know and understand what God has spoken.

V.—Applying the Word (9-12).

The first effect of the law applied was to produce mourning and weeping. This was natural and wholesome. But Ezra and Nehemiah knew that the mourning attitude was not the perpetual attitude, but that faith in that Word should bring assurance of acceptance before God and of joyful fellowship with God and of plentiful bounty to their fellowmen.

"The joy of the Lord is your strength."

Revival effort that simply makes men miserable in their sins is lacking in power and fails of its goal.

VI.—Obeying the Word (13-18).

As one reads diligently and prayerfully in the Word we are made to know that many laws, statues and practices divinely imposed that have been permitted to go by default.

The people did not regard long neglect of an institution as reasons for their non-observance. They returned obediently to the revelation of God and made it the standard of their walk.

What effect would such a course have upon the Church to-day ? We would surely abandon many present practices and take up many that have been abandoned.

Take Babies' Finger Prints.

Clarence J. McLeod, one of Michigan's representatives in Congress and youngest member of the body, has a plan which he believes will prevent many heart aches such as have caused in cases of supposed exchange of babies in institutions, mysteries that have never been solved.

McLeod's scheme provides for the registration of finger prints of all babies. He believes that a step would make impossible cases of mistaken identity, particularly in hospitals and other public institutions.

"I sincerely believe the collection of such a national record of the most scientific identification marks of every child born in this country would prove its worth," representative McLeod says.

The suggestion is to be incorporated in a bill which representative McLeod says he thinks will present congress for consideration.

To Sell Summer Residents

City people in the country for the Summer can be sold groceries and meats by Long Distance. Some grocers (and butchers) call up out-of-town customers once a week and get their orders. Deliveries are made by truck or express.

Some grocers arrange with their customers before they leave town, to give this service. They say they can well afford to pay far Long Distance calls on weekly orders.

Let us work out with you a plan for the surrounding district.

Every Bell Telephone is a Long Distance Station.

Many farmers claim hat Higgins' White Hellebore (mixed 1 lb. with 3 lbs. of cement) makes a sure killer for lice on cattle. This brand for sale at WALLACE'S only.

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The Meaning of Chevrolet's "Economical Transportation"

IT is more economical to travel by Chevrolet than by any other means. That is what it means to say that Chevrolet is the most economical form of transportation.

This implies, first of all, that Chevrolet costs the least per car-mile—that it is less expensive to operate than any other make of car.

But, more than that, it means that Chevrolet is more economical than any other *kind* of transportation.

An investigation among Chevrolet owners of all classes, shows that it is not only more convenient —but also more economical—to travel by Chevrolet than by railway-train or trolley car. The information received gives an average of 30 miles per gallon of gasoline and over 1,300 miles per gallon of oil.

Chevrolet is easy to own. The G.M.A.C. plan of deferred payments will enable you to finance the purchase. Investigate the new Superior Chevrolet today.

Ask us about the G.M.A.C. Deferred Payment Plan

C-716

for Economical Transportation.

C. A. WISEMAN, Napanee, Ont.

T. J. ALEXANDER, Arden, Ont.

HARVESTING SPIDER SILK.

Fine Web Needed for Use in Scientific Instruments.

Mechanics who specialize in the higher skilled work of making scientific instruments may often be seen on a Sunday morning taking a walk into a haunt for spiders, says an English writer.

Taking a dozen or so empty matchboxes in his pockets, he strolls through a London park, peering into shrubs for recently spun webs. Assiduously he kidnaps the spider and drops her into a matchbox. One spider one box is the rule, for if two were caged together one would eat the other.

After two or three days' imprisonment the box is opened and the spider in her eagerness to escape mounts a silken thread to drop to the floor.

But the captor intervenes with a wire fine on which he winds the gossamer thread in single strands as fast as the spider spins it and lets herself down. A vigorous spider will thus yield quite 100 yards of thread, which is wound on twenty or more frames. When her gossamer is exhausted the spider is set free, and returned to her natural habitat.

From his dozen or so of spiders the mechanic has his supply of spider silk for his work of the next year.

It is with this gossamer thread he marks the line by which theodolites, tacheometers, microscopes, telescopes and instruments of precision make measurements down to 1-50,000 of an inch.

No other substance or means gives so smooth and fine a sight-line as the spider's gossamer thread, summed down by sheliac on the diaphragm under the eye-piece. The most exquisitely drawn fibre of silk or cotton or flax is coarse and rugged under the microscope compared with the unparalleled evenness and delicacy of spider silk.

Moreover, it is impervious to atmospheric conditions. Other substances change and even lines engraved on the glass blur under heat or damp or cold. But the line of the spider's gossamer is impervious and permanent.

What such precision means is illustrated by the fact that Kew, in London, will refuse its certificate to a theodolite which shows an error of 1-25,000 part of an inch, for that amounts to more than half an inch in 100 yards.

Hence the high skill of the workman who makes such instruments and his reliance in turn on only the finest procurable materials, even in the detail of drawing his lines from a spider.

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Here and There

Comparative figures on the hydro power installed in the United States and Canada show that the latter is far in the lead in respect of horsepower installed per 1,000 of population. The United States has 15,- 435,000 h.p. of installed water power against Canada's water power installations of 3,227,414 h.p. The horse-power per 1,000 of population in the United States is 95, but in Canada it is 350.

A steady increase in the volume of wheat exports from Canada is noted in the monthly statement issued by the Bureau of Statistics. In April, 1924, 6,085,465 bushels in all were exported, as against 5,143,- 304 in April, 1923. Included in these figures are 32,806 bushels sent to the United States, 2,275,469 to the United Kingdom and 3,080,191 to other countries.

Approximately 80 per cent of Manitoba's wheat acreage has been seeded, despite the general lateness of work on the land occasioned by unfavorable spring weather. Practically every district correspondent reports a reduction in the wheat acreage, with corresponding indications that barley and flax acreage, in particular, will be increased.

Alberta provided the bulk of the wool sold by the Canadian Co-operative Wool Growers' Association last year, 1,062,613 pounds, of the total of 2,843,365 pounds of the 1923 clip coming from this province, according to a statement made by the general manager of the Association. Ontario growers took second place, with 636,076 pounds, followed by Manitoba - Saskatchewan, 459,583 pounds. Sundry shipments totalled 345,599 pounds.

The value of the building permits issued in 56 Canadian cities showed a large increase during April, as compared with March, 1924. Representative cities authorized buildings to the value of $13,452,359, as compared with $9,162,763 in the previous month. Nova Scotia, Quebec, Ontario, Manitoba and New Brunswick registered increases in the value of building permits issued.

Except in sheep, Canadian livestock and livestock products show no increase in shipments to the United States all along the line in the January-February period of this year, compared with the corresponding months of last year. Cattle shipments in the period were 11,190, compared with 10,310; beef 923,400 lbs., compared with 446,800 lbs.; bacon $1,700 lbs., compared with 30,100 lbs.; pork, 165,300 lbs., compared with 90,800 lbs., and mutton 2,400 lbs., compared with 700 lbs.

The first annual pow-wow of the Trail Riders of the Canadian Rockies, which will be held July 17- 18 at Yoho, will take place in a big sun-dance lodge decorated by Stoney Indians. The order aims to encourage travel through the Canadian Rockies, outdoor life, nature study, and forest conservation, and to honor early explorers. Many noted authors and artists have been asked by E. W. Beatty, President of the Canadian Pacific Railway, has donated $1,000 towards expenses.

The Canadian Pacific S.S. "Empress of Canada" arrived at Vancouver, B.C., on May 24th, following a world cruise of 40,000 miles and nearly 30,000 miles. The passengers witnessed a remarkable eruption at Hilo, in the Hawaiian Islands, on May 10th. After a public welcome at Vancouver, they left for the East, stopping en route at Banff Springs Hotel for a dinner-dance. E. W. Beatty, President of the Canadian Pacific, who was on the ship, said that she had done important missionary work in carrying the Canadian Ensign over the Seven Seas.

Arrangements are well under way for entertaining the members and friends of the Canadian Ramblers' Federation during their trans-Canadian tour, which will take place August 4th-12th over the main lines of the Canadian Pacific Railway, in a train specially provided for their accommodation. Fort William, Port Arthur, Winnipeg, Regina, Moose Jaw, Calgary, Edmonton, Banff, Lake Louise, Vancouver and Victoria are all planning festivities. The Canadian Pacific is preparing to give the teachers a royal time at their beautiful Rocky Mountain resorts and the people of Victoria, where the subsequent convention will be held, will also strive to make them stay in that city a memorable one.

Lloyd George Steps In.

How David Lloyd George cut the red tape which separated two loving hearts was told recently at a meeting of the Montreal Presbytery.

A young Welshman engaged to a girl in the old country arranged for her to come to this side and be married. He proceeded from Chicago to Quebec to meet her, but found the quota was exhausted and she was barred from the United States.

In vain he appealed to the local immigration authorities. On their refusal, he appealed to Washington and was turned down.

It was his good fortune that Lloyd George was in Quebec. In desperation the young man laid the case before the celebrated statesman. Lloyd George telegraphed a personal request to Washington and the marriage took place.

Donkey Found Treasure.

According to report a donkey, one of the ordinary four-legged variety, was responsible in 1906 for the location of the celebrated Tutankhamus treasure, of the Ptolemaic period, now among the Cairo Museum's most prized possessions. The donkey, trotting along a road, stumbled and smashed with its hoof the mouth of a great earthenware jar just projecting above the soil. A number of gold vessels were scattered about the road, and the peasant who was riding the donkey on descending to the ground, found that the jar was literally crammed with marvellous statuettes, trinkets and the like, in gold and silver. By rare good fortune, as he was stealing away with part of the booty, he was intercepted by the local native assistant-inspector, and eventually the whole of the treasure was recovered.

Leacock Warns People

That Canada at the present moment stands in serious danger of over-government through the repressive activities of the state, which were doing much to undermine the sounder principles of morality and British liberty, was the contention advanced by Prof. Stephen Leacock of McGill University, who addressed the Empire Club at Toronto recently, on the subject, "The Proper Limits of State interference."

"What I am about to say," remarked Prof. Leacock, "will, I trust, give offence to a large humour presently, otherwise it would not be worth listening to, for the subject is a controversial one upon which I cannot hope to agree with everyone."

Canada, he said, is suffering at present from a well-meaning, but mistaken, idea that the state should lead in everything, and matters are reaching a point where the average man has no higher motive than to shout with the crowd, and takes even the warmth of his family affection from a silly thing called a legislative "Mother's Day," and proposes to remind himself of his mother's memory by an Act of Parliament. More serious is the interference of the state with the moral conduct and private life of the individual—the idea that moral worth can be kicked into the citizen by the punitive action of the state. Laws which are only kept by compulsion are contrary to the fundamental basis of society, and produce not true morality but the morality of the penitentiary. Such attempts, he said, can never reach the goal they seek, for they start from a wrong premise. Modern democracies, he declared, are doing things which the autocrats of the Middle Ages never dared to approach.

Such reactions come and go, declared Prof. Leacock. One hundred years ago the pendulum had swung in the opposite direction, and the trouble was too little state interference in private affairs. Free competition brought grievous ills to England, and the freedom of the few was the slavery of the many. "There are no sadder pages in our annals than those blotted by the tears of the child factory workers of England," he declared. No one, he said, could disagree with the principles embodied in the Factory Act, the passing of which is a permanent achievement of the human race. But these dark days have bequeathed posterity an accumulated bitterness against capitalism, which has resulted in the present-day failure to reach a happy medium between unrestrained competition and state interference in economic matters.

"There is no other fundamental motive in our economic life than that each stands for himself, to work out his own salvation or damnation," declared the speaker. We are beginning, he added, to look with suspicion on anything that looks like individual effort, and to admire the easy loafer that will not work, but lives on doles. Socialism, another negacy of a by-gone era, is beautiful, but impracticable, ideal. "We are not brothers by nature," he stated, and official order based on a brotherly love that does not exist will only lead us towards Russian communism, that strange form of life which are pounded the million and a half corpses of Petrograd. Will the present rule of labor lead "towards the will-of-the-crowd, the mob, the mirage, idolatry or towards a purer form of individual effort? "In my opinion," said Prof. Leacock, "we are moving towards Socialism, towards the abyss upon which our civilization may be plunged as that of Russia has been."

"We need to get back to a sane capitalism," declared Prof. Leacock, adding that in no country in the world is capital more needed than in Canada, where vast resources await development. Above all, he said, British capital is needed. The proposal to transfer to the Americans half of the control of the St. Lawrence river (if they will supply half of the money for the deep waterways project, he declared to be fraught with disaster to Canada. No reader of Canada, he said, could be found to strain to the breaking point the friendship between the two countries, than to set up such a tangled and dubious project. "Let it never be said that to make money we sold our country and shared with an alien power the control of what is now our own St. Lawrence river," he urged.

Another traditional British liberty endangered by the encroachments of the state, declared Prof. Leacock, is freedom of speech, and particularly is this so in colleges. "There are some who think that our colleges should be but only cure for false doctrines, while punitive action will only make martyrs of those punished, and martyrdom is the most effective means of spreading a doctrine.

New Kind of Heir.

It occurred in Fern Avenue Public School. A class of small boys and girls were being drilled in the genders of various nouns.

"No, for instance," asked the teacher, "how many of the class can tell me the feminine of heir?"

To make the question more clear, the teacher wrote the masculine noun on the blackboard, "h-e-i-r."

He turned to find one little lad enthusiastically pushing his hand into the air.

"All right, Willie, you may write the answer on the board."

Full of confidence, Willie took the chalk, and this is what he wrote:

"A female she-rabbit."

Ancient Egyptian Basket.

The British Guild of Basketmakers has received from Lord William Cecil what is believed to be the oldest basket in the world. It is of Egyptian manufacture, and was made during XI. Dynasty (2965-2778 B.C.) Such baskets were placed in the mummy cases of that period, and contained small figures of wood or metal, supposed to serve as attendants of the departed during his journey to the future world. This basket is in a state of good preservation, despite its antiquity.

Good Values in HOUSEHOLD NEEDS

36 INCH CHINTZ, 33 CENTS

With silkoline finish, and the patterns are good. There are little rose patterns, striped and all over patterns, and full 36 in. wide. Specially priced at per yd. .33c.

ENGLISH CURTAIN CHINTZ, 50 CENTS

Good heavy Chintz that could be used for upholstering as well as curtains, large and small patterns, dark and light grounds. Specially priced, 36 in. wide at per yard .....50c.

WINDOW BLINDS

Standard size, good substantial cloth in Green, Cream and White colorings. Specially priced at each .....95c.

IMPORTED TAPESTRY

With large foliage designs, a material that will give your old couch or chairs a new lease of life, without costing you a fortune. Specially priced at per yard $1.85

DUPLEX WINDOW BLINDS

Green and White, a good substantial blind, 37 in. wide and six feet long. Specially priced at each $1.50

CURTAIN NETS AT 50 CENTS

Every yard represents a substantial saving. A square meshed net with block, dots and figured patterns in White, Cream and Ecru. Specially priced at per yd. 50c.

SCOTCH MADRAS

A delightfully fine Madras with heavy and fine pattern designs in Ecru only. Specially priced at per yd. .....59c.

EXTENSION WINDOW SCREENS

35 CENTS TO 90 CENTS

Height	Closed	Extended	Price
10 in.	18 in.	28 in.	35c.
10 in.	22 in.	36 in.	45c.
14 in.	14 in	44 in.	70c.
18 in.	22 in	36 in.	65c.
18 in.	26 in.	44 in.	80c.
22 in.	26 in.	44 in.	90c.

'PHONE 359 **McINTOSH BROS.** NAPANEE BRANCH

28,984 SOLDIERS ON FARMS.

Number of Settlers Increased by 3,541 In Two Years.

During the two years ended March 31, 1923, there was an increase of 3,541 in the number of Great War veterans who have taken up farms under the Soldier Settlement Board, according to the annual report just issued by the Commons. On March 31, 1921, the total was 25,- 443, and at the end of the last fiscal year was 28,984, of which last total 22,626 have been granted loans, and 6,358 have settled on Dominion lands and have not asked for financial assistance.

The sum of $94,733,547.59 has been paid to the 22,626 soldier settlers, that sum being divided as follows: To purchase land, $56,354,- 445.02; to remove encumbrances, $2,209,236.69; for permanent improvements on land privately owned by settlers, $9,198,841.67; to purchase stock and equipment, $26,585,- 713.75; to Indian settlers, through the Indian Department, $830,870.46. Of the 22,626 settlers who have received loans, 4,042 have had Dominion lands with loans, 2,250 on privately owned lands, and 16,334 are on purchased lands.

The general average loan per settler is $4,187; that on Dominion lands is $1,800; on privately owned lands the average loan per settler is $4,987; the average loan for purchase of land is $3,168; the average loan for removal of encumbrance is $985, and the average loan for permanent improvements and stock and equipment is $1,778. Except for certain interest exemptions passed by Parliament, the amount outstanding is subject to an interest charge of five per cent. per annum.

During the past fiscal year, says the report, there has been a diminution in the number of settlers who have given up their effort. The year 1921 was the most difficult for soldier settlers. From the inception of the work to March 31, 1920, 1,270 cases of abandonment were reported. During the fiscal year 1921-22 there were 1,572; in 1922-23 there were only 743 cases.

A large amount of work has been entailed in the resale of lands which have reverted to the board. Thirteen hundred and six parcels of lands with an area of 69,544 acres have been sold, with a considerable margin of profit, at a time when the demand for farm land has not been great.

During the calendar year, 1922, the value of crops produced by 18,- 216 soldier settlers only, on whose farms it was possible to collect data, was $15,966,202.67, and the total value of the live stock held by those settlers was $13,398,397.40. These values, respectively, by provinces, follow: British Columbia, $2,092,073.- 53 and $1,340,207; Alberta, $2,900,- 546.86 and $4,020,998.30; Saskatchewan, $6,002,413.08 and $3,957,- 903.40; Manitoba, $2,675,875.93 and $2,112,272; Ontario, $1,187,052.41 and $1,104,187; Quebec, $245,599.19 and $235,233.20; New Brunswick, $359,- 701.80 and $252,343; Nova Scotia, $368,480.92 and $225,105.50; Prince Edward Island, $132,251.12 and $127,648.

Two-Million Bushel Elevator.

A two million bushel elevator, costing $2,500,000 is to be erected at Vancouver in time to handle the 1924 crop, according to an announcement made by ex-Mayor R. H. Gale. A large milling concern, whose name was not given, using 100,000 bushels of wheat daily throughout the year, is behind the enterprise.

AUSTRALIA'S "BUSH"

HAS NO UNDERGROWTH AND IS EASILY PENETRATED.

It Has Trees That Never Shed Their Leaves, Birds That Never Fly, Flowers With No Perfume—Forest Melancholy, Yet at Times Supremely Beautiful.

The bush dominates Australia. How shall one describe it? writes A. C. Cummings.

A whole generation of minor poets has been hard at work attempting to do it. Yet it cannot be said that any of them have caught the spirit of it even as well as Pauline Johnson of Carmen or Lampman caught the atmosphere of those Gothic glooms that are the Canadian forest, the shadows and sunlight that set its rivers aglean or the cold beauty of its snows.

Amongst the eucalptus the wattle throws its golden glory on the ground after a few brief weeks of early spring and later in the year the waratah, like the sound of a trumpet blares red defiance through the forest aisles. Then when summer heat burns up all this beauty, the bush itself becomes a wonderful symphony of those colors that one most frequently sees in Japanese prints—a symphony of ethereal blue and silver, the dim blue of forest depths shot through with incandescent sunlight and the silver of barkless branches and trunks, standing out with such distinctness that they look as if etched into the very air itself.

Unlike the forests of British Columbia, or Quebec, the Australian bush has little or no undergrowth. One can easily penetrate it and though it has little animal life—the rat, the snake and the wallaby are the chief—it has a large never-resting human population drifting through it every month in the year.

"Sundowners" making their way "Out back" men down on their luck and "on the wallaby," "swaggies" with their packs an their back and "billy" in their hand, seeking work and often praying they may not get it, sheep and cattle men searching for lost stock—all may be met with from time to time and breathe the fresh air of the bush as they tramp beside the track.

It is a common picture when the brilliant southern stars are coming out in the still evening over the tree tops to see a little ahead and to the side of the red-soil track through the bush, the little wandering fires and dark silhouette of a "swagman" preparing his "damper" and boiling his soot-black "billy" for his night meal. He makes his bed on the ground, he curls up in his blanket beside his tiny sputtering blaze of sweet-smelling gumwood and he sleeps through the warm night in peace and security.

He may be out of work; he may not have a shilling in the world, but he has not a care either. The bush is all before him, kindly and sheltering, and he knows he has only to appear at sundown at the nearest station or farm for food to be forthcoming for that day's needs at all events.

The hospitality of the bush is often abused but no matter how often, it is never lacking. Because the bush can be grim and terrible as well as warm and sheltering and those who know it best are readiest to help those waylaid by it.

When the wave of after-the-war unemployment submerged Australia as it did most of the rest of the world, thousands of out-of-works tramped the bush, and there was good hunting for whatever might befall them over a "bad spell." They found little, it is true, for wool prices and kindred products were low indeed—yet they managed to get a daily meal and they survived until winter drove them back to Sydney and the hospitality of the Salvation Army. On most of the big stations "out back" there is a hut for the unemployed where he arrives at the end of his day's tramp.

Life in the interior is rough and hot. Temperatures reach 112 at times and the artesian water that pours from the earth is often scalding to the hand. Drought is the standing menace—for week's a sky of brass, blue and clear, and sometimes a passing thunderstorm which serves only to fill the galvanized iron water tanks which are the most prominent feature of Australian farmhouses in the drought section—but do not save the crops or the farmer from prophets, ruin.

It would be quite wrong, however, to assume that Australia is a land of drought. New South Wales in spite of its heat, has large areas of wheat lands and areas suitable for mixed farming where the rainfall is always sufficient. Huge irrigation farms are being built in the dry areas and these will enable the farmer to defy the worst that the heavens can do to him.

In point of fact, Australia has almost every kind of climate thereon. You can find the torrid zone in the north where the bananas and sugar cane grow and the Canadian zone in Tasmania where on the hills the temperature is rarely above freezing point in winter. It is a mere legend that the Australian bush is never by snow. Many Sydney people spend their Christmases on Mount Kosciusko in the skiing and sno-shoeing one could not tell that one were not spending it at Revelstoke, B.C.

However, the weather is all important to the pioneers of the Australian bush. Given only enough rainfall and he can face the isolation of the lonely life with courage, not with pleasure. The Australian pioneer lacks neither grit nor stubbornness. He makes sometimes a fortune, sometimes a bare living but he is always hopeful. The spirit of the bush seems to have entered into him and he follows the trail of it as always sure that there's round the bend better for him just a little around the next turn of it.

No Wonder They Stared.

Why the people stared and the waiter grinned, puzzled a wealthy Leipzig woman who was having coffee in a fashionable cafe. Then she happened to see her reflection in the mirror. She had no dress on. She did not see that thing she could do then; she fainted. The woman had gone to her dressmaker and tried on some frocks. Absent-mindedly she slipped off her dress without noticing. When she arrived at the cafe she found the place hot and threw open her coatfur coat with the result stated. On the advice of a sympathetic old woman, the manager of the cafe directed the chauffeur to take his mistress when she revived to a sanatorium for mental cases. The chauffeur returned home to apprise his master of the sad tidings. There he found the dressmaker, who had arrived with the dress that her client had forgotten, and the dressmaker and the chauffeur tore back to the sanatorium and rescued the absent-minded one.

PUT UP DEERLESS FENCE

Farm, Poultry and Lawn Fencing.

A full stock always on hand.

D. B. WILSON

'Phone 138.

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A motor ambulance has been purchased and is available when required, day or night.

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H. W. GALLAGHER

The People's Auctioneer

My experience in handling a number of very successful sales has convinced my patrons that I am capable of handling any sale and guarantee to give you perfect satisfaction.

List your sales with me.

H. W. GALLAGHER.

Phone 10 ring 1-3, Adolphustown. 11-3-m

CLEAN-UP

This is the proper season for a general clean-up.

Destroy all rubbish which might cause fires.

Also be sure

YOUR INSURANCE

is ample and in a reliable company.

Consult

HARSHAW & SON

Insurance Agents, NAPANEE, ONT.

You will soon be thinking about taking that Motor Trip.

Be sure and have the most important part of your car in good condition—"THE BATTERY." Lights, horn and ignition will surely fail if the battery is not O.K. Perhaps the generator is not taking care of the battery by keeping it charged—it should—that is why it was put on the car. Let us look your car over.

We specialize on Repairs to all makes of:

—BATTERIES.
—GENERATORS.
—STARTING MOTORS.
—IGNITION SYSTEMS.

We keep parts in stock for all car electrical systems.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

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JOHN STREET, - NAPANEE.

Dairy Supplies.

Milk Cans (8 gallons) Dairy Pails, Pans, Creamers, etc., always in stock. WILSON'S HARDWARE.

Repairs.

Winter weather requires good boots. Bring in those old ones and have them repaired.

SEYMOUR BROS.,
Near Post Office.

New Paint Shop.

Mr. Frank Markle has rented the Symington evaporator building at the foot of West street, and is fixing it up for a paint shop, for cars, motor boats, furniture, etc. Tops and trimmings of all kinds. Work guaranteed. 5-tf

Wallace's Sell

Highest grade Separator Oil, 25c. quart; new Electric Loose Powder 35c. a lb.; 6 lbs. Epsom Salts for stock 25c.; 1 lb. pure Salt Petre 25c.; 6 lbs. Sulphur 25c.; Walladrema (Winter Balm) 25c. a bottle; Glycerine and Rose Water 15c. bottle; 2 oz. Blaud's Improved Iron Pills 25c. Everything fresh and good at WALLACE'S.

The Market Grocery.

This week we offer new potatoes, radishes, choice old potatoes, asparagus, bananas, lemons, grapefruit, old cheese. Full weight canned corn, peas and tomatoes of the best Ford grade. This week we give one cake Palmolive soap free, with one package Soap Flakes. Have you tried Thompson's special blends of Teas and Coffee? Phone 154 is at your service.

THOMPSON BROS.

GREEN TEA IN GREAT DEMAND.

Twenty-five years ago, Green Tea was more popular than Black, but due to the heavy importation of poor quality Japan and China Green Teas, the demand fell off. Ceylon and India started producing Green Tea on a large scale only in recent years. They were of such fine quality and delicious flavor that Green Tea drinkers immediately recognized their superiority and demanded them in ever increasing quantities. Salada Tea Company is practically the sole importer of Ceylon and India Green Teas in Canada.

VanLuven

1886-1924

Try our No. 1 Buckwheat Coal 7 dollars and 50 cents

Buys a whole ton of the best Anthracite Coal on the market. Well Screened.

Come and see it, or call 92.

SPECIAL NOTICE!

Through a misunderstanding with the National Electric Heating Co., of Toronto, I wish to notify the public that no demonstration will take place at my shop from June 30th to July 5th, instead of date formerly announced.

Sole agent for the C. G. E. Electric Motors and equipment, also Nihin Flat Lighting Rod, the best on the market. Caron Farm Light and Water Plants, National Ranges, water heaters, toasters, grills, hot plates, irons, curling tongues, Thor washing Machines, Vacuum cleaners, and everything in the electric line, including lamps, shades, fixtures, etc.

House wiring a specialty.

One Good Cheer Range for sale at a bargain. Good as new. When in need of the use of a Vacuum Cleaner, call or ring 367 for service.

Vine's Electric Shop

Market Square, Napanee

'Phone 367.

The Belleville Nurseries

Roses! Roses! Roses!

40 Varieties to select from

Shade Trees, Flowering Shrubs, Evergreens, Climbing Vines, Hedge Plants, Paeonies, Iris, Phlox and a general assortment of best Hardy Perennials.

Apple, Pear, Plum, and Cherry Trees.

Special Prices at Nursery

179 Dundas St., East Belleville

We have a fine lot of Strawberry Plants and will make a special price of $5.00 per 1000 at the Nursery.

W. C. Reid

Phone 218

PINE LUMBER FOR SALE

In all thicknesses and dimensions.—Also Hardwoods, Slabs and Stovewood.

After January 10 we will do CUSTOM SAWING at our water power Grist Mill

AT MILLHAVEN

Phone 14 Napanee, or Bath Central.

M. R. MIDMER

GRACE METH. CHURCH

A. J. TERRILL, B.A., B.D., Pastor.

9.30—Class meeting.
10.30—Morning service. Subject, "Enthusiasm."
11.45 — Sunday School and Adult Classes.
7.00 p.m.—Evening service. Rev. S. F. Dixon will preach.
Wednesday, 7.45—Prayer and praise.
Remember Sunday School Excursion July 17th.

Look! Look!

D. W. Griffiths "One Exciting Night," at Wonderland, Monday and Tuesday. One show only at 8 o'clock. Admission 15 and 25c.

Concert and One Act Play.

A splendid concert is being prepared to be given in the Town Hall, Friday evening, June 27th. Reserve the date and watch these columns for full particulars next week.

Sills' Motors.

Service on all cars. Work guaranteed. We are installing new work shop equipment for time and labor saving, giving greater satisfaction to our customers. Genuine Ford parts. Formerly Lennox Garage.

Parish of Selby.

St. John's Church, Selby—Litany and sermon, 10.30 a.m.
St. Jude's Church, Kingsford—Children's service, 2.00 p.m.; Evensong and sermon 2.30 p.m.

JAMES HUTTON, Rector.

Napanee, Dominion Day.

1300 in purses for horse races; 2 ball games games, Napanee and Adolphustown; Tamworth and Newburgh. The Napanee-Deseronto-Bay Park is one of the finest in Ontario to enjoy a holiday in. There will be a big Community Picnic in the Armouries in the evening.

Miss Bogart Dead.

Miss Anna Elizabeth Bogart, aged seventy-six years, died in Belleville on Thursday. She lived with her sister, Mrs. Niblorn, and was ill but a day. She was a Methodist and a recording to Sunday attended both services at her church. Deceased was a daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Bogart, who lived at Adolphustown at one time.

Mrs. Emma Pringle.

Mrs. Emma Pringle, widow of Allen Pringle, of Richmond, and daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Leod, passed away on Monday, June 2nd, in New York City, where she had lived with her daughter for the past eighteen years. Mrs. Pringle was born and educated at Swinton Grange, Manchester, England, where she lived until she was twenty. Much of her time was occupied with music, having taught piano until the last few months. She was a devoted Episcopalian, and during her residence in Richmond took an active part in Church work. Funeral services were conducted by Dean Ray in the Church of the Transfiguration, New York City, where she was a member, on Tuesday, at 4.30, following which the remains were brought to Napanee for interment, arriving on Wednesday afternoon. Services were conducted at the grave by the Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, and Mrs. Pringle was interred in the family plot at Riverside cemetery. Mrs. Pringle is survived by one child, Grace A. E. Pringle, New York City; three brothers and two sisters, Arthur McLeod, of Richmond; Andrew, of Toronto; Daniel of Watrous; Rev. J. H., of London, and Helen and Jessie McLeod, of St. Paul, Minn.

Screen doors and windows at DAVY & ALLISON'S.

Father Farrell Holds Mass at Erinsville.

The Church of the Assumption, Erinsville, Ont., was filled to the doors on Sunday, June 15th, 1924, the occasion being the First Solemn High Mass celebrated by Rev. Father Benedict Farrell, who was ordained in Montreal, P.Q., on Saturday, June 14th. He was assisted by Rev. Father Nicholson as Deacon and Rev. Father O'Reilly, as sub-Deacon. Rev. Father Nicholson preached a very impressive sermon, taking for his text, "The Lord has sworn and He will not repent, thou art a Priest forever." Father Farrell's mother, sister, two brothers, uncle and two cousins were present at the Ordination in Montreal. The choir, Miss B. Kilborn, organist, Miss Frances Dwyer, of Napanee, and Mr. John Kilborn ably rendered Leonard's Mass in "G." Miss Dwyer sang "Veni Jesu" at Communion. Father Farrell gave his individual blessing to about 600 people after the Mass. After Mass about fifty relatives and friends partook of a sumptuous dinner at the home. Guests from a distance were Mrs. Mary Smith and Miss A. McBride, Danbury, Iowa; Mr. John Hayes and Miss Florence Hayes, Detroit, Mich.; Mrs. James Mooney, Watertown, N.Y.; Mrs. Jas. McAvoy, Saskatoon, Sask.; Mr. M. J. Farrell, Port Colborne, Ont. At 7.30 p.m. Rev. Father Farrell celebrated Benediction. This is the occasion of which the Erinsville parish might well be proud, as Father Farrell is the first Priest to be ordained from that parish.

Save the Surface.

Use Martin-Senour, 100 per cent. pure paints and varnishes. A paint for every purpose and a brush for every purpose. Also best boiled oil, turpentine and White Lead, glass and putty always in stock.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

GOOD VALUE

"Is that all the ice I get for ten cents?" she demanded peevishly.

Don't worry, lady," he replied as pallidly as possible. "Some day you might be in a place where you couldn't buy this piece for a million dollars."—A. L. Weekly.

DRY CLEANING

No matter how spotted or soiled your garment is, bring it here and let us tell you what can be done with it.

A complete Cleaning, Dyeing and Tailoring Service, capable of handling with care every problem of renovation and repairing.

JAMES WALTERS,
MERCHANT TAILOR.
NAPANEE

ST ANDREW'S CHURCH

Rev. A. J. Wilson, B. A., B. D., pastor.

Sunday, 10.30—Morning Worship.
11.45—Sunday school and bible classes.
Sunday, 7.00 p. m.—Evening Worship.
Thursday, 7.30 p.m.—Midweek service.

S. MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH

Services of S. Mary Magdalene Church:

Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, M. A., Vicar.

8.00—Holy Communion.
12.00—Sunday School.
7.00 p.m.—Evening Service.

Chautauqua Meeting.

The annual Chautauqua Meeting will be held on Monday, June 23rd, at 8 p.m., in Council Chamber, Report of last year's Chautauqua and Treasurer's annual report will be received. Election of officers for the ensuing year will be held and plans will be made for this summer's Chautauqua, which starts Thursday, July 31st. Everyone interested in Chautauqua entertainment is urgently urged to be present.

Deseronto Bowlers Visit Napanee.

On Friday evening, four rinks from the Deseronto Bowling Club visited Napanee for a friendly game with the Napanee Club. The visitors were successful in winning one game, but lost three games to the Napanee bowlers. The visitors were entertained in the club house at the conclusion of the games. Following are the players and scores.

Deseronto		Napanee
Peerce		Madden
Argue		Lancaster
Bogert		Bedore
Alum,		Lapum,
8k.—15		8k.—24
Chisholm		Deroche
Rathbun		N. Root
Ross		Pringle
Fairbairn,		Huffman
8k.—14		8k.—20
McCullough		McLaughlin
Warren		Pollard
Harvey		Doller
Campbell,		Maybee,
8k.—13		8k.—29
McMicking		Loyst
Bowen		White
Miller		Corkill
Dewar,		Gleeson,
8k.—24		8k.— 8

The return games will probably be played at Deseronto on Friday evening.

A Veteran at Rest.

The funeral of the late Lanson Babcock took place on June 8th, from the residence of his son-in-law, Eugene Smith, Odessa. Mr. Babcock passed away on June 6th, his eightieth birthday anniversary. The funeral service was conducted by Rev. G. H. Bray, Newburgh, assisted by Rev. C. W. P. Brown, Harrowsmith. The funeral was largely attended, showing the esteem in which the deceased was held and the sympathy extended to those who are left to mourn. Deceased was one of the oldest and most highly respected residents of Odessa, being the last of a family of eight. Four brothers and three sisters predeceased him. He was united in marriage fifty years ago to Eliza Wallace, who still survives. Seven years ago they celebrated their golden wedding anniversary. Deceased was a favorite in the village and community, with both old and young, because of his kind and cheerful disposition. He is survived by his wife, one daughter, Mrs. Eugene Smith and two grand-children, Mrs. A. B. Smith and Rosamund Babcock, also two great grand-children, Dorothy and Marjorie Smith. The remains were placed in the family plot at Wilton cemetery.

THE FIRST PROTESTANT PRESIDENT OF FRANCE

Paris, June 14.—Gaston Doumergue is the first Protestant President of France.

Gaston Doumergue is a lawyer by profession and a southener. He is 61 years old. He is an expert in colonial affairs, having lived for many years in Algeria and Indo China. He is fat, shrewd, calculating and eloquent. He has had a long political career. He was a deputy from Nimes, the town of his birth, in 1893, minister in 1902, senator in 1910, premier in 1913 and president of the senate in 1923. A descendant of Hugenots, his career has been considerably hindered by his Protestant religion. He is unmarried and there is much speculation as to which of his fair relatives will act as hostess of Elysee Palace if he is elected.

Part of his education he received in England. His forbears were also distantly related to the family of Sir Walter Scott, the novelist.

Coal oil stoves and ovens at DAVY & ALLISON'S.

TRINITY METH. CHURCH

Rev. W. R. Tanton, Pastor.

10.30 a.m.—Morning worship. Subject, "Sunday Mornings with the Disciples, VIII Matthew."
11.45 a.m.—Sunday School and Bible Classes.
7.00 p.m.—Evening service.
The pastor will preach at both services.

ARE WE DOWN-HEARTED? NO!!!

Why should we be? The whole civilized world is awakening to the devastating doings of the drink trade. For 100 years the Temperance reform has had to be-rep on its hands and knees. Now (in the English speaking countries at least) it is running on its two feet—the votes of the patriotic men and the home-loving women. And everywhere—on the continent of Europe, South Africa, South America, India, China, Japan—statesmen and educators and social workers are weighing the pros and cons of the beverage use of alcohol.

Listen to these facts from Europe:

LITTLE LITHUANIA.

This small republic, that managed to scramble out of the clutches of Russia when the war was on, has a government so alive to the value of Temperance propaganda, as to donate yearly $10,000 to the Catholic Temperance Society, to aid it in sending out lecturers and forming new branches, of which 38 were organized last year.

ITALY ALARMED.

A dispatch from Rome records:

(a)—A large increase in taxes [illegible] on sale of alcoholic liquors.

(b)—Premier Mussolini, with the approval of the King, has issued a decree limiting the drinking places to 1 to 1000 of the population—thereby cutting the total number down by one half.

(c)—Sale is to be restricted to the hours between 10 a.m. and 10 p.m. during the winter, and 10 a.m. to 11 p.m. in the summer.

(d)—Licenses are strictly personal and cannot be sold or transmitted to others, without the permission of the Licensing authorities—drastic, new step for this country.

WAR-BROKEN AUSTRIA.

Is looking about to see how it can conserve its depleted resources. One find that was making off with the earning power and morals of the people was the Austrian Drink Trade. The public men saw they could not plump Prohibition down on a totally unprepared electorate—but they could show their sympathy with it and lend aid to its promoters. So the President of the Republic became Chairman of the "Austrian Anti-Alcohol Exhibition Committee;" and the government enacted a law prohibiting the sale of intoxicants to those under 18 years of age.

Hurrah for poor old Austria!

THE GERMANS MAY WIN THIS TIME.

While distillers, brewers and grog-drinkers are making desperate efforts to regain lost ground in Canada, countries across the sea are getting longing eyes at the greater freedom of Canadians from liquor domination.

The President of the Reichstag in Berlin has received a petition bearing 460,000 names, praying for a Local Option Law. That would enable the German people to vote on the sale of intoxicants.

At a Temperance Mass Meeting, held at Heilbronn, the hall was packed by 2,500 people. An additional 1000 stood in the rain outside the building listening to another speaker, and two churches were used for overflow meetings.

Germany has a long way to go yet, before she routes the Beer Oligarchy; but her people have our best wishes for a shattering defeat of all the enemies of Prohibition.

FORTY-THREE KILLED ON U.S. BATTLESHIP.

San Pedro, June 13.—Forty men were killed outright and probably fifty injured yesterday when turret No. 4 on the battleship Mississippi blew up while the dreadnaught was at firing practice on the San Clemente drill grounds off here.

WILL CREWAR AND HUDSON ENTER THE OTTAWA CABINET?

Ottawa, June 14.—There is a rumor here that Premier Mackenzie King has resumed negotiations with the Hon. T. A. Crerar, Progressive member for Portage la Prairie, and former Progressive leader, and Mr. A. B. Hudson, Liberal member for South Winnipeg, and former attorney-general for Manitoba to enter his Cabinet. It is said to be the desire of Mr. King to give the West more representation in his cabinet in view of the support he is receiving now from that portion of the dominion.

FRAME OLD AGE PENSION SCHEME FOR CANADA.

Ottawa, June 10.—The establishment of an old age pension scheme for Canada is expected to be recommended to the House of Commons by a special committee which has been investigating the subject.

The annual pension payable according to the plans of the committee as far as indicated is to be $240, payable in monthly instalments of $20. The residence qualification is stated to be twenty years of continuous residence. The pension age is not finally settled, but will be either 65 or 70.

A laugh is just like music.
It freshens up the day.
It tips the peaks of life with light,
And drives the clouds away;
The soul grows glad that hears it,
And feels its courage strong;
A laugh is just like sunshine
In a tomato fale alone.—Anon.

ASSURANCE

THOSE who employ us have the assurance that they will receive the highest degree of service and satisfaction. We are equipped to handle a commission in a thorough manner. Our services are dependable and polite.

MASTERS TIERNEY UNDERTAKERS
EMBALMERS
MODERN EQUIPMENT
FUNERAL DIRECTORS
MILLERS HIRSON SESSIONS

B. & H. English White Paint for inside use covers so much more space and gives so much better finish that it pays to use it. One coat is equal to two of the ordinary brands. For sale at WALLACE'S.

Between forty and forty-five members of Queen of Sheba Rebekah Lodge, Napanee, paid a fraternal visit to Louise Rebekah Lodge, at Kingston, on Monday evening. About thirty-three members made the trip in Mr. Manson Stevens' up-to-date motor truck, and the jolly party enjoyed the evening to the full. Visiting Rebekahs from Yarker and Harrowsmith were also present. Degree work was exemplified by Kingston Lodge, and the crowded hall was also much amused by the mock degree staged by the Yarker lodge. After the work of the evening was completed, an excellent repast was served by the Kingston lodge, to which all did ample justice.

Since there will be a complete equipment at the Varty Lake Boys' Camp for 125 boys, it has been thought that a girls' camp could be carried on to great advantage immediately thereafter, beginning July 17th. The same outfit could be used for another week. The management committee of the Boys' Camp desires to call a meeting of all Presidents of Girls' Religious Organizations of all churches, and teachers and presidents of all Girls' Sunday School Classes, or their representative, or other ladies, who may be interested in such a movement in the town and county, at the council chamber, Napanee, on Friday, June 27th, at 2.30, to consider the advisability of undertaking such a camp.

A. MacGREGOR.

Ottawa, June 12th.—By a vote of fourteen to eight the Privileges and Election Committee of the House of Commons on Friday adopted a Liberal amendment finding that the charges against Hon. James Murdock, Minister of Labour, had been partially proven but entirely disproved. The amendment was moved by W. M. German, Liberal member for Welland, and followed a motion by Gus Porter, West Hastings, that the charges against Mr. Murdock had been proved. In the charges made by Mr. Porter in the House, Mr. Murdock was accused of having used the information obtained as Labour Minister, in withdrawing $4,050 from the Ottawa branch of the Home Bank, two days before the crash. During he argument E. B. Ryckman, Conservative member for East Toronto, declared that Mr. Murdock "is convicted, if I may use the word, by his own refusal to say that it was not through his official information that he acted."

Baseball!!

Agents for Reach's famous baseball goods.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

WONDERLAND

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY

Big double show, 15 reels, two special features and a comedy. Wm. Fox presents the famous Tom Mix and his horse, "Tony" in his latest special feature, "SOFT BOILED," and the great English production, "THE GAME OF LIFE," an eight-reel feature. Come and see the Charge of the Noble Six Hundred—The running of the actual English Derby 70 years ago—The Coronation Procession of 85 years ago. Love, romance, spectacle and thrills in the greatest picture ever made. Also a funny 2-reel comedy.

One show only each night at 8 o'clock. Admission 15c. and 25c.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

A special selected feature, "PAINTED PEOPLE."
Also a special Comedy.

MONDAY and TUESDAY

Attraction extraordinary. D. W. Griffiths presents "ONE EXCITING NIGHT," an emotional hurricane. You never saw anything like it. At last something new for the screen and in eleven reels.

Also a Lloyd Hamilton comedy, "F. O. B."

One show only each night at 8 o'clock. Children 15c., adults 25c.

Black's 5-piece Orchestra every Wednesday night.

GEO. TUSTIN, Prop.

Muresco

Your best wall finish on the market. A complete line of colors to choose from.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

At H. W. KELLY'S grocery you can get: Pure lard 17c. per lb.; shortening 14c. per lb.; pure cocoa, 10c. a lb.; good sized Oranges 25c. per doz.; Lemons 20c. doz.; 2 lbs. Seedless Raisins 25c.; 2 lbs. Prunes 25c.; 2 lbs. Apricots 35c.; 3 Corn Flakes 25c. For good, pure Coffee, try 1 lb. It will convince you. We grind while you wait.

CAMPBELL HOUSE CORNER.

"My presence shall go with thee." Ex. 33-14; "Ask and ye shall receive that your joy may be full." John 16-24; "The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil." Ps. 121-7; "Whom the Lord loveth He chasteneth," Heb. 12-6; "Set your affection on things above, not on things on the earth." Col. 3-2; "Sing unto the Lord a new song, and His praise from the end of the earth." Isa. 42-10; "Fight the good fight of faith." 1 Tim. 6-12; "Little children keep yourselves from idols." 1 John 5-21.

O Thou, by whom we come to God,
The Life, the Truth, the Way,
The path of prayer Thyself hath trod,
Lord teach us how to pray.

A BIBLE LOVER.

AND THAT WAS WHY

So sorry to hear that your husband has been drinking again, Mrs. Miggs. Of course, drunkenness is a disease. He ought to be treated by a physician.

"Bless ye," I wouldn't mind that, sir! When my husband 'ad a drop, he don't care 'oo treats 'im."

Bring your own can and try DAVY & ALLISON'S special Fly Oil at 75c. per gallon, will not burn or blister.

A. E. PAUL
Clerk 1st Division Court
INSURANCE,
Office:
OVER HENRY'S BOOKSTORE.

GET IT AT WALLACE'S

Dr. Ralph Aylesworth

Eye Specialist, of Trenton

Will be at Wallace's Drug Store EACH SATURDAY.

Make your appointments early.

Hours: 9 a.m. till 5 p.m.

Write, 'phone or call.

$ $ SALE $ $

Your Dollar Works Wonders Here

Having had satisfactory results from the "Dollar Day" sales, selling $1.00 each, two, three, four and even five articles for $1.00, I yet have a fine assortment of goods to clear, and not wishing to change the prices, will offer the balance of my stock at the present prices and hope to welcome all who have not been able to get in; also those who have been here.

JUST COME TO YARED'S STORE AND SEE THE VALUES FOR YOURSELF

as space will not allow me to itemize the wonderful bargains that await you.

Bring your largest shopping bag, and lots of money to fill your bag with bargains.

J. E. YARED,

Home of Noted Woman

In recognition of the work she did for them during the war the Government presented Miss Laut with a beautiful tract of land in Jasper National Park, not far from the foot of Edith Cavel Mountain, and here this noted traveller and writer lives during the summers when she is not travelling. "I want to make it my permanent home eventually," she said. "It's decidedly a simple life out there, but to my mind there's nothing like it, and I think that is what we will be forced to come to some day, a getting away from a too material existence. But there's no use preaching a thing like that; the thing to do is to do it yourself, if you believe in it. Yet there is always something that I want to finish up before I go out there to write and so——" she laughed. And so the old lure holds away, and she goes on another expedition.

"I had to live in the wild places when I was a girl," said Miss Laut, "because of my health. In those days, before there were trains there, I camped on the deserts and in the passes of the Rockies, I grew interested in the wild life and began to study it at first hand. It was only a step from that to wondering about the people who had lived in these regions and led me into research concerning our early explorations. Then I wanted to know about other countries, their people, their beginnings—all those fascinating half glimpsed mysteries that we are slowly fathoming. And so—I went." It sounds so simple as Miss Laut tells it.

"Once you get the fever it gets you. When I had been to one place I wanted to see another. When I had straightened out one question in my mind I found a dozen others that had to be answered. When I took up a subject it led me to another related to it and that took me on to still another, and so you find that you are never done. The more you learn the more you want to know, and no matter how much you gather there are still untouched fields.

"The thing that arouses my interest most, I believe, is the puzzle we are trying to solve of the relationship between early civilizations. For instance, we have always felt that Crete had a distinctly original civilization, but in Africa I was present when they excavated relics of a people long before the Aztecs or the Toltecs and the toys, the utensils, the symbols of decoration and the weapons were almost identical with those of ancient Crete. That's a riddle for you, isn't it?

"Of course, when you study people you must study their religion, too, and some amazing things are being discovered in that direction, because what we have insisted on calling allegories or imaginative writings are being proved actualities."

Asked for an opinion on present day matters, Miss Laut revealed herself a stout champion of youth, its actions and reactions. "I admire its spirit," she said, "for challenging my editory or handed down knowledge, and its determination to find out and do things for itself. It's foolish for older people to be constantly making a mourning group. When a chicken chips its way through the shell, you know, it's hard on the chicken, but it's fatal to the shell."

One Poet Greets Another.

The passing of Edward W. Thomson, soldier, publicist and poet, recalls to Henry T. Ross the beginning of a friendship between Mr. Thomson and the late William E. Marshall, lawyer-poet, of Bridgewater. N. S. Mr. Marshall's celebrated poem, "Brookfield," was published in 1914, and Mr. Thomson wrote an appreciative review of it for the Boston Transcript. Through Mr. Ross the two men began an affectionate friendship by correspondence, which lasted until Mr. Marshall's death a few months ago.

In 1919 Mr. Marshall's last volume of verse was published, and in it will be found a sonnet to "E. W. Thomson," which fittingly records the outcome of the intercourse thus began:

Though I have never seen thee face to face,
Nor heard thy voice, nor grasped thine outstretched hand;
And may not ever on this earthly strand
Enjoy thy presence as a day of grace;
Yet thy unbounded heart enlargeth space
Within my heart . . . Thy books are of the land
Of Truth and Beauty ever in demand,
And I'm their usurer in my treasure-place;
Thy honored portrait shines above my hearth,
Delighting me with friendship, at each gaze;
And my life's groweth rich in aftermath
With all thy letters fragrant of sweet praise
And kind regard for me—one of a throng
Thy love hath lifted up and cheered along.

Expended on Defence.

A comparative statement of expenditure by the Dominions on defence in the current year was given in the House recently by Chancellor Philip Snowden in answer to a question. Canada spent $17,500,000, including $4,000,000 for demobilization; New Zealand, $3,685,000, and South Africa, $5,390,000.

Jupiter.

Jupiter is the largest planet, measuring 86,500 miles in diameter. Mercury, 3,050 miles in diameter, is the smallest.

R. C. M. P.

An indication of the extent to which the Royal Canadian Mounted Police has been reduced in numerical strength is furnished in the report of Commissioner Starnes for the year ending Sept. 30, 1923. On that date the strength of the force was 58 officers, 1,090 non-commissioned officers and constables, and 543 horses. On the corresponding date in 1921 the strength was 64 officers, 1,161 non-commissioned, and 664 horses; in 1921 it was 70, and 1,610 and 795, and in 1920 it was 73, and 1,598 and 942.

Wolfe's Generals

The reader of Canadian history is familiar with the life of Major-Gen. James Wolfe, who died in the hour of victory on the Plains of Abraham before Quebec, on September 13, 1759, but his three brigadiers are, as a rule, names only. Little is known of them by the average reader except that related of them in connection with the seige, the surrender defence of Quebec, the "Ancient Capital" and "the key of Canada."

One of them succeeded to the command of the army upon the death of Wolfe, and received the surrender of Quebec; a second a few months later became the commander of the force holding the city, and held it against a formidable and determined attack. He was practically the first British Governor of Canada.

The third was for a time disabled by a wound received in the Battle of the Plains.

Brief sketches of the lives of these three are here given:—Brigadier-Gen. George Townshend, Brigadier-Gen. James Murray, and Brigadier-Gen. Robert Monckton.

Each was the son of a peer, although in the case of Monckton, the father did not receive his title until a year after the birth of the son.

George Townshend born on February 28, 1724, was the eldest son of the third Viscount Townshend, and, therefore, a member of a family for many years prominent in the public life of Great Britain.

George Townshend was educated at Cambridge University, and in 1743 he began his military career as a volunteer with the army serving on the Continent under Gen. Lord Stair. In 1745 he was gazetted in the First Regiment of Foot Guards, and three years later he married Lady Charlotte Compton.

In 1755 he was named aide-de-camp to Lord Ligonier, but the Duke of Cumberland, then Commander of the Forces, refused to confirm the appointment, and a short time afterwards Townshend was placed under arrest as he was about to leave London on a hunting expedition, on the ground that he was leaving without permission. He, therefore, resigned his commission, but in 1758 he was restored to his rank in the army, and given the rank of colonel of Foot.

So far as Canada was concerned, the decisive period of the Seven Years' War had been reached. Major-Gen. James Wolfe had been given command of the Expedition being organized for the capture of Quebec, and in December, 1758, Townshend was offered the command of a brigade in Wolfe's Army, which he readily accepted.

In 4787 he was elevated to the rank of Marquess, and nine years later he was made a field marshal. He died in 1807, forty-eight years after the capture of Quebec.

James Murray, born in the year 1719, was the fifth son of Alexander, fourth Lord Elibank, and of his wife, Elizabeth, daughter of Sir Gilbert Eliot, M.P. for Edinburgh. He entered the army in February, 1740, and for the next twenty-three years he saw active service in the West Indies and on Continental Europe.

Murray comes into Canadian history in the early summer of 1758 when, as colonel, he took his regiment to Cape Breton where he took part in the attack on Louisburg, resulted to success under Gen. Amherst with Wolfe second in command.

During the siege Wolfe formed a high opinion of Murray's ability, and a few months later, Wolfe was given command of the expedition against Quebec, he chose Murray for one of his brigadiers. In the Battle of the Plains, Murray commanded the left wing of the army.

On October 27 following, Murray was appointed Governor of Quebec, and three years later Governor of Canada. Military government at first prevailed, but Murray established civil government in 1764, ruling with the assistance of an appointed Council, and regularly constituted courts of law.

The closing years of his life were passed at his residence, Beaufort Hall, near Battle, in Sussex, England, where he died on June 18, 1794.

Robert Monckton was born on June 24, 1726, second son of John Monckton of Cavil and Holyrod, in Yorkshire, England, and his wife, Elizabeth, daughter of John Manners, second Duke of Rutland. The father, John Monckton, was created Viscount Galway in 1727, when the son, Robert, was an infant one year old.

Monckton comes into Canadian history, in 1752. He was sent to Nova Scotia and on August 28, 1755, he was appointed to the Council at Halifax, which assisted the Governor in administering the province. This was five years before Nova Scotia was given an elective House of Assembly. One year after joining the Council at Halifax he was appointed Lieutenant-Governor of Annapolis.

He was present at the unsuccessful attack upon Montcalm's lines near Montmorency on July 31, 1759, and in the Battle of the Plains was wounded September 13 following he was severely wounded. On March 21, 1761, Monckton was appointed Governor of New York and Commander-in-chief of the province.

Monckton returned to England in June, 1763, and two years later was appointed Governor of Berwick-upon-Tweed and commissioned lieutenant-general. On 1778 he became Governor of Portsmouth, and represented that town in the House of Commons until his death on May 3, 1782.

Anthrax Defies Scientists.

Although anthrax-infected wool can be disinfected successfully, no method has yet been devised whereby hides and skins can be effectively treated.

Pinero's Plays.

It is somewhat odd that Sir Arthur Pinero whose plays are so well known for their vitality, should choose the names of his characters from among the dead. When Pinero is about to write a new play he makes a tour of the churchyards to be found in the neighborhood where he happens to be staying at the time. Here, on the tombstones he finds the names of his heroes, and heroines. It was in an ancient churchyard in the north of Devon that the name "Tanqueray" met his eye, and forthwith "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray" became the title of one of his most famous characters.

Don't call the kitchen "the place" when guests come. Call it "the cleanest place." A little GILLETT'S will produce it in a few minutes. Scour the closets and other corners around the sanitary hood.
find it best for cleanliness
GILLETT'S
PURE FLAKE
LYE
HAS ITS DRAWBACKS.

Eskimos Very Clever in Existing Where Others Would Perish.

Different parts of the Far North undoubtedly have varying characteristics, but those portions of Greenland, Baffinland and the adjoining islands which were visited last summer by the Arctic expedition sent out by the Department of the Interior apparently failed to produce the fine possibilities for development which have been advertised so extensively by Stefansson, but those explorers, if the opportunities exist, they were not mentioned by Mr. J. D. Craig, officer in charge of the expedition when he appeared at Toronto, and gave an interesting talk on conditions in that part of the world. The expedition of the Department of the Interior was largely for the purpose of keeping in touch with the northern stations, in addition to doing a little work in the way of justice among the Eskimos; and in the course of his remarks Mr. Craig pointed out the nature of the country itself. The lecture was illustrated by some fine lantern slides and a profuse supply of motion pictures, so that those fortunate enough to be present carried away with them a general impression of the Greenland district which does not abound in the green and waving fields which Stefansson found in other portions of the North.

There were some slides showing northern flowers, though snow fell early in September, and for the most part the northern colonels which had to be threaded by the pioneering schooner were dotted with icebergs. As illustrative of the type of the country, there was the story that some of the Hudson Bay stations opened in 1921 could not be visited on the ice following owing to the blockade of ice.

Perhaps one of the most impressive parts of the lecture and the motion pictures was that which showed the visit of a judge and three lawyers, sent north by the Department of Justice to hold court upon three Eskimos. The case in which the Canadian hand of justice took up itself the nature of a national emblem, and the pictures of the open-air court, where the jurors were sworn in as jurymen, and where the whole proceedings of an ordinary court of justice were carried out to date, with the natives crowded about, illustrate to what extent to which the hand of the law will reach out for the protection of Canadian subjects, whether they be ordinary people or Eskimos in the Far North.

Much of Mr. Craig's talk dealt with the natives and their way of living. One of the customs to which he referred was that of their casual marriage. There is no ceremony among the particular natives which he visited—and they comprise a population of around 5,000—but when a boy reaches the age where he thinks he can stand for responsibility, and is making a roving home he goes to the father of some girl or other and offers a pound of biscuits. If that is not enough he may raise the bid to a tin of tobacco, and if the father is really obstinate he will then offer a shotgun or a rifle, if he thinks the fair one worth while.

The Eskimos in the Greenland-Baffinland district appear to be Nomadic. They follow the caribou, the salmon and the seal, each for the season they are peaceful. But they have come under the dominion of the few whites in such a degree that they have for the most part lost the art of native fire-making and some other such tricks of nature. On the whole, they are a healthy race in spite of the fact that their diet is fat, fish, meat and blubber. A common habit, in the search for food, is to catch huge quantities of sea birds in the early fall, store them away in some reasonably cool spot, and allow them to acquire flavor until winter. The type of intelligence of the natives in that part of the north is not high, though they are particularly clever in the art of acquiring food and the material for clothing.

Retiring From Railway Board.

The Hon. Wilfrid Bruno Nantel, K.C., who is retiring from the Deputy Chief Commissionership of the Dominion Board of Railway Commissioners, of which he has been a member for nearly ten years, was well-known in the political life before his appointment.

He is a native of the Province of Quebec, an was born at St. Jerome on November 30, 1857, the son of Guillaume Nantel and Adelaide Desjardins. He received his education at the Seminary of St. Therese de Blainville and Laval University, being awarded the degree of LL.D. from the latter. He married, in March 26, 1885, Georgina Gauthier, of St. Jerome.

Mr. Nantel was mayor of the town of St. Jerome for several years, also holding the position of alderman of the town since 1894. He was a candidate for the House of Commons for Terrebonne at the general election of 1904, but was defeated by Dr. Samuel Desjardines. He was first elected to the House in 1908, and re-elected at the general elections in 1911. He was sworn of the Privy Council and appointed Minister of Inland Revenue in the Cabinet of Sir Robert Borden on October 10, 1911. He resigned from the Cabinet and was appointed Deputy Chief Commissioner of the Board of Railway Commissioners on October 20, 1914.

SOME INDIAN STORIES

Hunter Amused at Sayings and Characteristics.

Henry A. Braithwaite Says They Have Many Good Traits—Has Never Met Anything Out of Trays by Them, And They Never Interfered With Him.

I have hunted a great deal with Indians and have often been amused at their stories and characteristics, says Henry A. Braithwaite in Family Herald and Weekly Star.

I remember once when hunting with old Gabe, Chief of the Mellettes, we were clearing out a trail. I was humming some sort of song when Gabe, who didn't care about a noise being made, interrupted me with, "Better save that singing till you go to church."

Another time we had an English officer with us. In the morning he asked Gabe how close he should get to a caribou before he fired. Gabe answered, "Oh git um close, spose um touch um with gun if can." In the course of the day we sighted caribou on the plain. The officer had field glasses and Gabe told him to look over the plain and see if there were any more in sight. Gabe gave a grunt, "them big glass eyes no good, there drove caribou right over there," and he pointed at them among the low bushes.

When King Edward—then Prince of Wales, was here he ordered old Gabe had him canoeing around the river for several days.

A number of years later Gabe was taken home to England for some sort of water show. He took some of the royal family, in his canoe, paddling around the lakes and running some rapids and streams. The first time I saw him after his return I asked him a great many questions, more to hear what expressions he would make than anything else. Among other questions I asked if he met Queen Victoria. "Oh, yes," he said, "me paddle um Queen." Upon further questioning I found she had gone in his canoe while he paddled around some miniature lake.

Another time I and an Indian with me who had worked for me a great deal. We were carrying very heavy loads out to the trap lines which had got caught up with blown down trees during the summer. We came to a place where we had to go around through a thicket and swamp. I worked my way through ahead of the Indian and sat down on the trail to rest. I heard Louis coming, puffing and blowing, and hollered out to him, "How are you making it?" "Oh me all right, worst piece I go I never did," he answered.

I once overheard two young Indians, one of whom lived opposite Fredericton and the other ten miles above, talking from opposite sides of the street. One sung out to the other:

"Hello, Pete, when you come down?"

"Me come down to-morrow."

"When you go up again?"

"Oh, me go up again yesterday."

Another time I heard two Indian boys bragging about their fathers being great hunters. One boy says, "Twenty-five musquash kill my fadder before breakfast."

"What, your fadder dead?" asked the other boy.

"No, musquash all dead."

"Well," says the other boy, "my fadder kill him very brave, he kill um bear, fight um bob cat and chase um lunkum zoo."

And old Indian met two white men in the woods one and asked the way out. They saw he was lost and said, "What, Indian lost?" "No," replied the Indian, "wigwam lost, Indian here."

About the year 1865 when I was working for Mr. Gibson, I returned from the woods where I had been looking after the lines, and was taking a day's rest at home. He sent word that I was wanted at the office. I went, and seeing quite a crowd around, I didn't know what it meant, until young Gibson told me there was an Indian there who wanted to run a race with me. I was quite surprised, but as none of the Indians looked me over and asked Mr. Gibson if I was the man who was going to race him. Mr. Gibson said yes, and the fellow went off in disgust, saying, "Could beat that man one foot in every three."

Back of the village was a small barren some three-quarters of a mile across and I picked that as the snowshoeing was heavy. We had to run across and back. We weren't long getting ready and the word was given to start. The Indian went off at a rapid rate. I started with what I thought I could carry out and a little to spare for good. I thought I was going to have quite a race, for I had my doubts if the Indian could carry out for a mile and a half. Two-thirds the way I commenced to haul up on him, and soon realized he was breathing very hard. I gave a little spurt and the Indian tried to follow, but tripped and fell. From that out the race was nothing but a walk over. I merely trotted along ahead till I was nearly in, and then started off at a pace to show him what I could do.

One morning I sent an Indian out to look at the thermometer to see how cold it was. When he came in I asked him how far it was below zero. "Oh, spose um bout a foot," he answered.

I remember one time of an Indian coming into Will Chestnut's store in Fredericton and saying, "Will, I have bad luck last night." "Will asked what the trouble was. "Why my wife," says the Indian. "Where did she go?" asked Will. "Oh, she dead," answered the Indian.

The Indians have many good traits. In all my seventy odd years of hunting I have never lost anything out of traps by them, and they have never interfered with us in any way; that's a great deal more than I can say about white men.

Elevators Not to Be Taxed.

Approval of the ratepayers of Vancouver for the exemption of grain elevators from taxation will be asked for through a plebiscite to be presented when money by-laws are voted on in April, according to a proposal brought forward by Mayor W. R. Owen. To encourage the establishment of grain elevators in Vancouver, the mayor points out that they must be placed on the same basis as Government elevators as regards taxation. It would hardly be fair, he maintains, to tax them as compared with tax-free Government concerns.

Ordered Doctor to Poison Him.

Nearly a year ago a private letter addressed by Alexander II. of Russia to the late Princess Youriewska, whom he married morganatically a year prior to his assassination, revealed for the first time the extraordinary circumstances of the mysterious and sudden death of his father, Emperor Nicholas I., on March 2, 1855.

It showed that this all-powerful and imperious monarch, his spirit broken by the crushing defeat of his armies in the Crimean war, being unwilling to kill himself and thus imperil his soul, compelled his chief physician to administer to him a morbid dose of poison, which was almost immediately fatal.

His autocracy had been of such a character and his tyranny over his subjects so relentless that many of them dared to disobey his bidding. Consequently, when he ordered his physician to administer to him a mortal dose of poison the poor man, after overwhelming him with entreaties to be spared the fulfilment of such a command, finally yielded, and on the following morning made a free confession to Alexander II. of the true cause of his father's death.

The physician who never called upon to answer for what was, after all, in the strict eyes of the law, not only a murder but high treason, Alexander II. knew how to keep his mouth closed. Indeed, had it not been for Alexander's letter the veil of mystery which had rested for nearly three score years and ten over the death of Nicholas I., would never have been lifted.

WANTED HER JEWELS.

Treatment of Young Woman by Russian Commissioners.

Mrs. Nadine Mikhailovsky, a young Russian, who recently arrived in New York, where she later obtained employment as a milliner, was before the revolution in Russia the wife of Gen. Michel Mikhailovsky, of Petrograd.

The daughter of one of the wealthiest shoe manufacturers in Moscow, she was married at the age of sixteen to Gen. Mikhailovsky, who was attached to the War Ministry in an important capacity.

As she was both rich and beautiful, her home became the well known rendezvous in the Russian capital. And in a city famous for the jewels of its wealthy matrons her diamonds were acknowledged the finest.

The revolution, of course, put an end to the gay parties at her home, and one fateful day when the Reds and serfs had become masters, a brigade a mob of soldiers broke into her home and murdered her husband before her eyes. Herself was arrested as an enemy of the Bolshevik authority and locked up in the famous Fortress of St. Peter and St. Paul for months.

"It was not me—it was my jewels the commissaries were after," Mme. Mikhailovsky explained, in relating her experiences. "Finally my information broke out my husband hid my diamonds in the stable in the rear of our home, and when a search of our house failed to reveal them the commissaries came to my cell and informed me that unless I produced the jewels I would be shot.

"I refused—for, as my husband, whom I loved deeply, had been murdered, I did not care to live. I was given one week in which to consider, and when the commissaries returned I told them that I was ready for the firing squad.

"A few minutes later I was led from my cell to one of the prison courtyards and stood against the wall. A firing squad of eight soldiers were lined up in front of me, and as I was asked to reveal the hiding place of my jewels and I was told that not only would my life be spared but that I would be given a reward, even if I turned the diamonds over to the Bolshevik authorities. But I remained adamant.

"However, instead of giving the command to fire, the commissaries ordered me back to my cell.

"Five days in succession I went through the same experience," she continued, without any trace of emotion. "But on the sixth day the commissaries changed their tactics. Instead of coming to my cell and threatening me with death they brought two Mongolian soldiers with them and they calmly informed me that they would torture me until I answered their questions.

"I knew what that meant, for I had heard from other prisoners what they had experienced at the hands of these Mongolians. They were experts in the realm of torturing tortures, and no one could possibly hold out against them. For they would cut off the outer layer of one's skin and lift up the veins with pincers until the pain was simply unendurable.

"Two soldiers tied my hands. The commissary lighted a cigarette and bade the Mongolians be at their work. One laid hands on me to tear off my clothes. The other brought out of his pocket half a dozen surgical knives.

"When I saw the keen shining steel an unbearable surge of terror swept over me, a terror which I could no longer control.

"The jewels are hidden in the barn!" I screamed, and told them in what corner my husband had concealed the hoard.

They released my hands. In a few minutes the commissary returned with the gem casket.

"They turned me out into the streets of Petrograd, free.

"I was penniless, and begged for bread and endured what to any one else would have been insupportable pangs. But to me they seemed light. Finally I made my way to General Wrangel's army in the Crimea, then to Constantinople and New York."

From Flander's Fields.

The much sung poppies of Flander's fields found a roothold in Scotland long before the war made them famous. They owe their presence in the land o' cakes purely to accident. The Scottish foundries used to import large quantities of Belgian sand, which, until the cleaner finish of to-day was stored in heaps outside the foundry. It chanced that poppy seeds had somehow become mingled with the sand, and in due time, blowing loose from the sand heaps, scattered them over a fairly wide area in the Clydeside industrial districts. The plants took root in the soil and ever since these now historic flowers have helped to brighten areas that sadly stood in need of color.

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HUMOR IN GREAT MINDS.

Some Men of Great Intellect Who Cannot Crack a Joke.

Is humor rare in people of great intellect? So asks a reader in Virginia, who seeks confirmation of his belief that the ability to see a joke is characteristic of some great minds, which we might call massive intellects, to be devoid of humor?" he asks. "Edward Blake, I have been told by an M.P., was devoid of humor. Sensible of this lack, he once asked a fellow M.P. how he got off his jokes. 'Oh,' said the M.P., 'I just think, 'You just try this.' Go out for a walk on a snowy day, and meet a friend on the street. He says to you, 'It's a stormy day.' You answer, 'Oh, it's snow matter.'" Blake went out and, true enough, a friend said to him, 'It's a stormy day.' Blake replied: 'Oh, it's unmaterial.'"

This story, or something akin to it, has long had currency, and was probably first told of Disraeli. But even the M.P. who is said to have thus advised, the eminent Liberal leader is believed to have been the famous Joe Chamberlain, who had a name for his own sitty tongue and was undoubtedly capable of advising Mr. Blake. While it is true that Blake was lacking in humor, he was the cleanest line conversation, he had a certain precision of speech which had the effect of delicate humor. Once a member of the Conservative Government, who was noted for his convivial habits, brought in a bill relating to the aging of liquors. Blake at once rose and congratulated his honorable friend on his laudable efforts to render whiskey innocuous."

Our reader asks if the quality of lack of humor was not also characteristic of Washington, Gladstone Bismarck. Broadly speaking, he is correct, though there must have been some humor around the Washington homestead, or the cherry-tree story would not have been started on its long journey through time.

Montezuma's Standard.

In the vast storage rooms of the Imperial Hofburg at Vienna, which also swell the palace of the Hapsburg Hapsburgs for several centuries, and which has just been thrown open in the search for hidden wealth, many interesting treasures have been brought to light.

One of the most valuable of these, hidden away for hundreds of years in an old oak chest, was a Mexican banner, adorned with the emblems of Montezuma and which, according to documents contained in the case, was captured with the state standard of Emperor Montezuma and was among the trophies which Cortez sent to Emperor Charles V. at the time when he overthrew the ancient sovereign dynasty of Mexico.

The banner has the form of a huge outspread fan and at the time conveys the idea of a great bird with outstretched wings. It is composed wholly of the breast feathers, shining green and blue, of the species of humming bird sacred to the Aztecs. The plume work of this Montezuma banner represents many thousand breast skins of the tiny bird in question and is said to be the only banner of the kind still in existence. Yet when put up for auction no adequate purchaser was found and it was withdrawn from the sale for future private disposal, it is hoped, on more advantageous conditions than those offered.

The demand for delicious Laura Secord Candy grows week by week. The many imitations on the market of this delicious confection serve but to stimulate the desire for this justly famous candy. A fresh shipment arrives each week at WALLACE'S, 60c. the pound.

Blackleg in cattle can be prevented! Once the disease sets in, it is absolutely incurable. The thing to do is to vaccinate your herd before any symptoms appear. Insist on Parke Davis & Co. fresh vaccine in sealed tubes of ten pellets, $1.00 tube at WALLACE'S.

The Outsider

By FLORENCE WARDEN

Author of "The House on the Marsh," "Something in the City," "No. 3, The Square," "The Lovely Mrs. Pemberton," "Our Widow," Etc.

Desborough crossed the hall nervously, and made a dash for a half-open door. It was the great dining-room of the mansion, and here was a scene of great confusion. On the white cloth on the table was a mass of plates, glass, knives, bottles, decanters, plated dishes, candlesticks, all in disorder. Some were overturned, while plates and dishes lay in pieces on the carpet.

After one hasty look round Desborough withdrew hurriedly, convinced that some more important discovery was before him. He opened another door, and found the library, apparently undisturbed by any such ruthless hand as had evidently been at work in the dining-room. Then he crossed the hall again and entered a magnificent drawing-room, where the doors of a priceless cabinet stood open, with glass smashed. Here it was more evident than ever that thieves had been at work. The cabinet had been ransacked, and the confusion in which the few articles still left inside were heaped up or thrown down showed the reckless haste with which the spoiler had been at work among them.

Desborough did not lose much time here, but ran back into the hall, and hesitated whether he should not at this stage call in a policeman.

The bowling rapping of a dog sent a shiver through him; and, his interest getting the better of his prudence, he ran up the wide staircase, where statues and busts filled the angles, and listened to find out where the sounds came from.

A sniffing and scratching at a door in front of him soon made him sure upon this point. With one moment's hesitation, Desborough darted across to the door, and, entering upon a large apartment was a bedroom; large and lofty, and furnished with a magnificence which he had only seen in the showrooms at exhibitions.

The brocaded hangings of rich, light-colored silk of a great carved Italian bed were the first thing that caught his eye. But, even as he did so, he stooped to pat the head of the bulldog, who had grown frantic on the opening of the door, Desborough saw something beyond the bed which froze his blood.

His uncle was sitting back in a deep arm-chair by the window. His head was on his side, his jaw was hanging, and the bright light, which came in full upon him through the muslin curtains, showed the livid face to be that of a dead man.

CHAPTER III.

Dick recoiled in horror. His first thought was that his uncle had been murdered, and a glance from the face of the dead man to the disorder—disordered condition of the furniture seemed to confirm this impression.

A handsome escritoire, inlaid with choice woods, was standing, evidently out of it property had been torn away from the body. The drawers in it had been pulled out, and some of them smashed, while a brass poker, which lay on the floor beside it, had apparently been used to force it open.

A heap of papers lay scattered on the escritoire and on the carpet, and some fragments of half-burnt paper lay among the ashes in the grate, where a small fire still smouldered.

Dick saw that the escritoire was not the only article of furniture which had been ransacked. At the other end of the long room stood a very large wardrobe of carved wood, and one of the doors was open, revealing the fact that the drawers had been forced and the contents tumbled about, so that wearing apparel of all kinds was piled up in little heaps both inside and outside; gloves, linen, veils, hats and women's fripperies of all kinds hanging half-in, half-out, in bedraggled confusion.

A further survey showed that some sort of struggle must have taken place in the room; for the curtain on the inner side of the Italian bedstead had been partly torn down, and the bedspread, of cream satin embroidered in gold and pale blue, was dragged off upon the floor, where it lay partly upon the carpet and partly upon an overturned chair.

Upon one corner of the great white bearskin rug in front of the fire-place, there was a little stain of blood, which extended to the carpet.

All this was gathered in one of those searching glances which, at a time of high mental excitement, take in so much more than the ordinary look of a careless eye.

Even as he noted these details, and at the same time patted the bull-dog, which was leaping up upon him after the friendly manner of its kind, Dick was advancing towards the body of his uncle, and feebly uttering his name. It was the merest pretense of an attempt to call him, to rouse him. For Dick knew that the ears were deaf for ever, that the eyes which had never looked kindly upon him in life had taken their last look on the things of this world.

A sudden spasm of nervous fear seized him as he stood there in one of the dead man, and believing himself alone with him but for the dumb animal who had seen so much and could tell so little. He had a fancy that the dead eyes could see him, that if he were to touch that limp, inert body, the hands would seize him by the throat, would thrust him out from the house where he had never been allowed to enter.

A cold sweat broke out on his forehead, sturdy, not over-sensitive creature that he was; and retreating slowly, with the dog whining and licking his hand, Dick had almost reached the door when his attention was attracted by the sound of a creaking board, and at the same moment the dog barked violently and bounded towards the door of an inner room.

Dick sprang towards it, found it open, and was in time to see a cupboard in this second apartment, which was a bed and dressing-room, drawn hastily close. He darted across the floor, dashed the cupboard open, and revealed a trembling page-boy, who, white and cold, with startling eyeballs and clenched hands, was easily dragged forth and held fast.

"Who will you bring? Better not trouble about fetching Mr. Parkin's own doctor; the next is the nearest."

"That's Dr. Folgate; he's the nearest, sir, and he was the master's doctor, too."

"Oh, all right."

As the boy ran downstairs, Dick detained him one moment more to ask which was the nursery, and having had a door on the floor above pointed out to him, he went upstairs and entered the room in question.

It was a large, bright apartment, handsomely furnished in the most modern "art" manner, and with signs of having been recently occupied. For some broken baby toys lay scattered on the carpet, and the cot was disarranged, as if a child had been lying in it.

But the only living creature to be seen was a Persian cat, asleep on a cushion by the hearth-rug.

Mrs. Parkin had taken the child with her; and this fact made Dick the more suspicious that she was afraid of being called for her husband's death, even if she was not really guilty of his murder.

It was a mysterious affair altogether, and Dick, who had indeed little cause to remember his uncle with gratitude or affection, was possessed by the uncanny horror of the whole thing, rather than by any sentimental feeling.

As he made his way downstairs again, he perceived another door ajar on the first floor, and, pushing it open, he found himself in a luxurious boudoir, with Vernis Martin cabinets and ormulu Louis chairs and couches. The air was heavy with strong perfume, and evidences of unbridled luxury, in the shape of empty decanters and wine-glasses, perfumed fans and scent-bottles of costly materials, little piles of torn lace and uncurled feathers, long gloves and satin shoes which had evidently been soiled, were scattered on all sides.

Some wild saturnalia or some hurried ransacking of little valued treasures had evidently taken place but recently, and Dick's suspicions of his uncle's wife grew stronger.

He had never seen this woman, but he had often heard of her beauty and her extravagance, of the jewels in which she made a "sensation" at the theatres, of the famous pair of greys which she drove in her phaeton in the park.

What he now saw said little for her refinement, if—and this was a new view—Mr. Parkin's taste and profusion around him were really her doing.

He went out of the room, the bulldog following close at his heels, and whining from time to time in a piteous manner. And as he crossed the landing slowly, he heard a loud ring at the bell.

A moment's reflection told him that, reluctant as he was to do this, he must open the door, since there was nobody else in the house to do it. He shrank, however, from this strange position which fate had forced him into, out of sole guest and host in the mansion where he had never been admitted during the life of its master.

He went slowly down, and the bell rang again, more persistently than before. As he reached the bottom of the stairs he saw someone looking through the glass side-panels by the door, and guessed at once that this was the doctor whom the page-boy had brought.

When he opened the door, there bounced in upon him, in a fussy and autocratic fashion, a man rather under the middle height, with restless black eyes and a hooked nose, who snatched off his hat with a rapid movement, and imperiously demanded where Mr. Parkin was.

"Are you the doctor?" said Dick. Even as he spoke, the page-boy ran panting up the steps, nodding assent to this question.

"Of course, of course," said Dr. Folgate quickly. "It's more to the purpose, I think, for me to ask who you are? I've been in constant attendance here for some time, but I believe I've never seen you before."

He spoke rapidly, almost mechanically, and in the meantime his eyes roamed round the hall and staircase, and took in through the doorway into the dining-room some notion of the disorder inside.

"I'm his nephew. My name's Richard Desborough," said Dick, simply, but rather sullenly.

For the doctor, after putting his head round the dining-room door and seeing the confusion which reigned inside, darted at him a more suspicious glance than ever.

"H'm!" said he, as he followed Dick upstairs, to the front bedroom, where the dead man sat in a huddled heap in his arm-chair.

The doctor uttered an exclamation as he approached. For his practised hands it was the work of a few moments to ascertain that his patient was beyond his care; and although he made Dick help him to lay the body on a couch, which they dragged forward for the purpose, and went through an elaborate examination, Dick knew perfectly the first there was nothing to be done. The dead man's limbs were still already.

"What did he die of?" asked he.

"Apoplexy, undoubtedly. He's been threatened with it before. He would throw himself into states of passionate excitement, which, in a man of his habit, were dangerous in the extreme."

Dr. Folgate spoke curtly, and then stood up and looked round the room.

"Where's Mrs. Parkin?" said he sharply.

"I don't know. Nobody knows. She appears to have run away."

"And the child? Where's he?"

"She seems to have taken the child with her."

There was a pause. It seemed to Dick that the doctor's sallow face changed color a little; and then he began to move quickly about the room, examining the havoc which had been made.

"What does all this mean?" he asked sharply, and as he spoke he threw an inquiring look of unmistakable suspicion and mistrust. "Somebody's been smashing up the furniture, breaking locks and rummaging. We must have an inquiry into this."

"Of course," said Dick. "And the first thing I'm going to do is to wire up to his solicitors."

As he said it he moved towards the door. But the doctor seized him by the arm.

"You'll come back with him, won't you? It would do you no good to get away, but rather harm if you had to be found out and brought back."

"Yes, sir."

Dick thought the boy would come back, for the color had returned to his face, and he had begun to lose the paralysing nervousness which possessed him when he was first discovered.

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After Every Meal

It's the longest-lasting confection you can buy—and it's a help to digestion and a cleanser for the mouth and teeth.

Wrigley's means benefit as well as pleasure.

"Now then," said Dick, hoarsely, "what's happened? Don't be frightened. I'm not going to hurt you. I only want to know all about this. I'm Mr. Parkin's nephew."

But the boy tried in vain to speak coherently: his throat was dry; he could only choke and stutter until Dick gave him a glass of water, and made him sit down on a chair. Then, in a low voice, he asked,—

"Is he dead, sir?"

Dick nodded.

"Didn't you know? Tell me what happened."

"Oh, sir, it was awful! It began with a row, the sort they're always having, master and the missis. I come upstairs to listen, and they was going on awful. Something had gone wrong, or didn't please master, and he gave us all the sack."

"Oh, is that why there's nobody about?"

"Partly, sir. We all knew he'd done it often before, sent the whole blessed lot of servants away together, gave 'em a month's wages, and went for an omnibus to take 'em to the station. And so we just packed up and went; but I came up to see what was going on, and I was in 'ere when it happened."

"Well! Who was it broke the furniture?"

"It was done in the row, sir, some of it. Master swore at the missis, and said she and the child shouldn't have a penny. And he said he'd turn her out of the house, and the child too, and she stood up to him, she did, and told him he didn't dare for to do it. And then I heard him say he'd make sure of it, I think he was at his writing-desk, sir, and then I heard him tearing something up, and missis running up to him and calling him names, and him saying he'd done for her, and done with her. And then there was such a row as you never heard, and in the middle of it a-shouting, and him swearing and her screaming. And the other servants they came up to listen, for master was going on awful, sir. And then, all of a sudden there was a stop, and we heard him choking like, and then it was all quiet, and missis she spoke in a frightened way, and then she screamed."

"Well!"

"Then the two servants that was up here listening with me run away frightened, for we all knew something had happened."

"Didn't you go in to see if you could give any help?"

"No, sir. We was too frightened, and missis didn't call."

"Didn't call! Are you sure?"

"Certain sure, sir. She just called to him, 'Sam! Sam!' says she, and when there was no answer, I heard nothing for a bit, and then I heard her breaking up the furniture, so least that was what it sounded like."

"Didn't you go in then?"

"No, sir. But I did peep through the keyhole then and I saw her with the poker in her hand at this end, and then I heard the chink of money. And then, after a few minutes, she ran out of the room."

"Where were the servants all this time?"

"They'd gone, sir, I think; leastways, there was no noise downstairs. And when the missis went out of the room, I heard nothing at all till I heard her slam the nursery door and go downstairs, right down, and out of the house."

"How long ago was that?"

"I don't rightly know, sir, but it seemed a long time. Perhaps an hour, or perhaps more. I really couldn't rightly say."

Dick drew himself up. It all seemed very mysterious, and he felt very much at sea. "There must be more in the story than he was likely to glean from the page. Had Mrs. Parkin killed her husband? That was what her dismissed servants seemed to imply. With a start he woke to remembrance of the fact that he had a duty to perform towards the dead man.

"The doctor must be sent for, drawing himself up. "You must go for a doctor!"

"Doctor, sir!" echoed the boy, rising to his feet a dazed sort of way.

"Yes," said Dick, adding mechanically, "When a man's dead you always send for a doctor; he can do him no harm then, anyway."

"No, sir," said the boy.

He was half-way to the door when Dick stopped him.

"You'll come back with him, won't you? It would do you no good to get away, but rather harm if you had to be found out and brought back."

"Yes, sir."

Dick thought the boy would come back, for the color had returned to his face, and he had begun to lose the paralysing nervousness which possessed him when he was first discovered.

"Who else can I send?" he asked himself, and then, as he looked round the room, he perceived a writing-table, with pens and paper, and a sheet of notepaper, which he found in the middle on the floor. A frightened knock at the door, which made the bull-dog bark, soon told him that the boy was back, and Dick, who had crossed to the door, however, the doctor followed so closely at his heels that the young man understood that it was one who was under strong suspicion, for, at least, part of the wreck and ruin which had taken place.

Quite unmoved, however, by this discovery, he gave the telegram to the trembling page, and told him to send it off at once. Dr. Folgate snatched the paper out of the lad's hands and read the contents.

"To Messrs. Bailey and Bliet, Lincoln's Inn. Mr. Parkin dead, come at once.

"You know them, then?" said Dr. Folgate, keeping his small, sharp eyes fixed upon the young man. "You know the solicitors?"

Dick uttered a short, grim laugh, and even as he did so, wondered how he could laugh at all in that room.

"Oh, yes," said he. "They've often written to me for my uncle, to tell me he wouldn't help me, wouldn't have anything to do with me!"

And the page-boy went away with the message. Dr. Folgate looked at Dick increasing interest, and then poured a little. Dick, however, who had no fancy for this restless spy upon his movements, went out of the room and down stairs, leaving the doctor in the death-chamber alone.

The bull-dog, who had never left him since he opened the bed-room door on the first floor, followed at his heels, and licked his hand. Dick stopped short at the foot of the stairs, looked down at the animal, and then up at the embossed ceiling, at the panelled walls, at the statues, the plants and the tapestries around him.

"You've made a mistake, old boy," said he. "I'm not a new master." And he fondled the creature's massive head. "I'm an outcast here, like yourself. And I'm hanged if we won't go away together, when the times comes. They won't grudge me this one legacy, I daresay, eh, old chap? No, no, not yet." For the dog bounded towards the door, as if understanding what was said to him. "We must wait, we must do everything in form. Dr. Folgate shall be had up for dog-stealing. Come, old fellow, we'll have a glass of wine at any rate, to fill up the time of waiting."

He went into the disordered dining-room, and wondered again, as he hunted in vain for a long time to find a decanter that had not been opened, how and why all this havoc had been wrought. Had the servants laid the place waste on leaving, or had master and man fought? It seemed unlikely that they would dare so much, though their depredations on the wine were more easily understood.

At last he came upon a bottle of champagne, which he opened, and proceeded to enjoy, sitting in one of the big morocco easy-chairs, with his feet up on the fender, caressing the bull-dog's head as he sipped.

He meant to wait until one of his uncle's solicitors put in an appearance, although he had nothing to get by waiting, knowing as he did that there was no legacy for him, it pleased him to think that at least now he could not be turned out of the house. With the exception of the dead man's child, he was, as he knew, his only relative in blood, and the lawyers would respect that claim more than his uncle had done. At least, he thought, he might get the dog given him, that animal which had touched his heart and pleased his vanity by taking to him at once as to his new master.

He sat with his glass in his hand, idly wondering what would happen, when the window would be accused of murder, as she had evidently feared she might be, and whether his own evidence, and that of the doctor he had called in, would help to clear her of suspicion. In that case, perhaps she might be grateful, and might lend him a helping hand, and might lend him a hand of the rich of which he had so often longed to know the grasp.

His spirits began to rise a little; perhaps, he thought, as he poured himself out a second glass of champagne, and felt the blood rising to his head under the pressure of a new and strong excitement, he might be admitted to this house again, after all, as a not unhonored guest. And did not know his uncle's widow personally, but if he could find her out now, and help her when she wanted help, she might be grateful, and show her gratitude in a substantial way.

His head was full of these idle dreams, he knowing all the while that they were idle indeed, when he heard a soft footfall, and smiled as he decided that Dr. Folgate was quietly spying about the place on his own account.

He hated the doctor, for his arrogance towards himself, for the sharp, cunning glances with which he had tried to measure himself of the facts of the mysterious affair.

Dick was drawing to the end of his second glass when the door opened very softly, and the doctor came in.

Some sort of change had come over him. He was no longer dictatorial, offensive. On the contrary, he had assumed an airy, genial manner which seemed odd in the circumstances.

"Enjoying a quiet lunch, eh, Mr. Desborough?" he said, as he came into the room.

Dick frowned, and the dog growled. Dick patted his head, and loved him for it.

"Yes," retorted the young man, surlily, "it's the first and the last, and, as you say, I'm enjoying it."

The doctor did not resent his insolent tone, as Dick had expected him to do. He went round the room, in a sort of tiptoe manner, looking at the pictures, and having evidently something to say to Dick.

"I wonder who it was that rummaged the place so thoroughly!" said he at last.

"The servants, I suppose?" said Dick, shortly.

"Would they have dared? Besides, some things have been taken away, I fancy."

Dick stared.

"I wonder where the lady's gone to?" went on the doctor, softly.

"Do you mean his wife?"

The doctor turned, raising his eyebrows. There was a world of meaning in that movement.

"Was she his wife?" said he, as softly as ever.

Dick sprang to his feet. The blood surged up into his head; his heart beat fast; the place seemed to swim round him.

Why, why, if she was not his wife, then the child was not his heir. And he, Richard Desborough, was the next-of-kin.

Afraid Dick began to understand the doctor's altered manner, to realize dimly that the instinct of the dog had been a foretaste of the glorious, brilliant future.

What did it mean to him? What would it mean? He looked round him at the paintings, the rich hangings, the statues, the plants, and all that were growing bloodshot and dim.

Was all this wealth, all this luxury, his, his, Dick?

He reeled, he drew his breath in short gasps, and, staggering to the table, poured himself out a third glass of champagne.

Then he looked, not at the doctor, but at the dog, and laughed a little, half-hysterically, "Your health!" said he, as he drained the glass.

CHAPTER IV.

Dr. Folgate went on humming softly to himself, meaning time to time a sidelong look at Dick, who was holding his empty glass in his hand, and staring at the metal screen in the grate.

"You seem upset. Have another glass of this," said the doctor, amiably, taking up the champagne bottle and trying to pour out the wine.

But the young man sprang up, set down his glass on the table, and saying shortly and somewhat brusquely, "No more, thanks," went out of the room. Close to the door he found the page, not quite so terror-stricken as he had been a quarter of an hour before, but still pale and still nervous.

"Hallo!" said the doctor. "Eavesdropping, eh?"

"No, sir," said the boy; and Dick laid his hand, with rough good-nature, on his shoulder.

"Nervous, I expect," said he. "Doesn't care to be too far away from the other living creatures in the house."

"That's it, sir," said the boy, hastily.

Dick passed him and crossed the hall to the drawing-room, where he looked at the costly furniture and appointments with a wonder which he could not help. Were they all his own? He could not be sure of that yet; but he chose to dream that they were, and to wander from end to end of the long apartment, making mental notes of the probable value of each article, even to a dashing estimate of the possible proprietorship, which he was in no hurry for any rude, disillusioning truth to disturb.

If—if—if—

He grew more and more excited, more and more elated with the vast possibilities thus opened. He had no lofty ideals, this ordinary young city clerk, no aspirations towards the right use of wealth, or any uncomfortable doubts as to the way in which he should spend it. Only a purely mercenary paradise of luxurious living, of dainty dishes and choice wines, of a "dashing turnout," that would "cut out" his employer's modest dog-cart, of a house which should make the mouths of his city acquaintances water, with week-ends at the Metropole at Brighton, runs over to Paris and Monte Carlo, days at the races, nights at the Empire, with lively supper-parties to follow; of such substance were his dreams, as he wandered from the drawing-room to the library and back again, keeping to the ground floor always, while he left the doctor to receive the police and ambulance men, who, by dozen other persons who, having got wind of the tragedy which had taken place, came on one pretence or another to pick up what trifles of news they could.

Then Dick was interrogated, gave his answers straightforwardly and soberly, and was then left alone in his arm-chair in the dining-room to await the arrival of the lawyer, or of an answer to his own message. The return telegram came as soon as he had sat down.

"Don't leave house till you have seen me, am on my way.—John Bailey."

Dick's heart gave a great leap. This message, addressed to himself by his uncle's lawyer, was highly suggestive and interesting. He was to be interrogated, perhaps consulted. At any rate, he was no longer a nobody, a cipher. He felt rather drowsy after the champagne, and could have taken a nap with pleasure. But he fought against the inclination, telling himself dogmatically that it was better to remain awake and enjoy the dream while it lasted.

So he sat with the bull-dog between his knees, and nodded and dozed, and pulled himself up again and again by a great effort. And all the while the doctor appeared busily answering inquiries, looking at Dick with sidelong glances, and every shadowing everything.

When Mr. Bailey arrived Dick felt considerably tongue and went out to meet him. The lawyer was past middle-age, quiet and authoritative. He knew Dick well, having met him many a cold, brief letter, in Mr. Parkin's name, refusing the young man such pecuniary assistance as from time to time he had daringly requested.

Now it seemed that Mr. Bailey regarded him with a certain interest.

He asked for details of the death of his client before he went upstairs to see the body, which was now lying on the bed, or stretcher, by a hanged woman in the dress of a nurse, who had been sent for by the doctor.

The rest of the room, by desire of the superintendent of police, had been left in the same state of confusion as when the body was first discovered by Dick, and a policeman-sergeant was sitting in the dressing-room, making notes at a table, with the death-chamber and its contents in full view.

Mr. Bailey's eyes were at once attracted by the pieces of half-burnt paper which he saw lying among the ashes in the grate. He picked up some of these, and, turning to the doctor, who had followed close at his heels, said,—

"These are portions of Mr. Parkin's will—I drew it up for him a few months ago. Here is part of the seal."

And he showed a scrap of the document bearing enough of the words, "January the fifteenth," for his identification to be made.

"Well?" said the doctor, inquiringly.

"This will provided for the woman who passed as Mrs. Parkin, and for her child—" began Mr. Bailey.

And then, perceiving that Dick, who had followed him at a little distance, was pressing forward with earnest interest in his eyes, Mr. Bailey turned to him abruptly.

"I should like to know who destroyed this," he said sharply, and with very evident suspicion of the young man himself, of whose character he had reason to have no very high opinion.

"Then she was not his wife?" said Dick in a low voice.

The doctor did not answer. But the very question reassured him that it was not Dick who had destroyed the will, since a perusal of the document would have satisfied him on that point.

"I must see the page," said he, suddenly, in a low voice, as he led the way out of the room, after one look at the face of his dead client.

Dick and the doctor went downstairs, and the lawyer retired into the disordered boudoir. Dr. Folgate, who was fussily anxious to be of use, found the page-boy, and took him upstairs to be interviewed, while Dick, growing by intuition more and more sure of his good fortune, walked restlessly up and down the long drawing-room.

What a long time they were upstairs! Not only the lawyer, but the doctor too! Dick began to count his own footsteps in violent agitation, which made some such mechanical occupation necessary.

At last the door open—he had left that of the drawing-room ajar—and then the footsteps of one person coming lightly down. That must be Bailey! And so it was, but a doctor grown so cheerful, so amiable, so kindly, that in a moment the young man's heart began to sing and rejoice, and he understood that matters were going well for him.

"Well?" said he.

"Well?" rejoined Dr. Folgate, gently rubbing his hands and smiling at him with gentle benignity.

"Has—has Mr. Bailey found out anything material about my uncle's death?"

"I really can't say, Mr. Desborough. I don't suppose he quite knows himself yet. The affair was terribly sudden, terribly sudden." There was a pause, and then he said, "Are you going to stay in Brighton, or going back to town to-night, or what?"

"I'm going back to town," said Dick.

"Ah!" There was a shade of uneasiness, perhaps of disappointment, in the young man's manner, which the doctor perceived and which caused him to utter this exclamation. He added quickly, "This must be a great shock to you, Mr. Desborough."

"Yes," said Dick.

"To come down here expecting to see your uncle in full health, and to go back with a handsome gift in your pocket, eh?" Dick shook his head with a sort of solemn laugh, but the doctor wagged his head knowingly. "Ah, I see, I see. You're not to be a young men, and will be extravagant, and then their uncles and aunts are expected to help them out of their difficulties."

"My uncle never helped me," said Dick slowly, in rather a low voice. It was strange to think now of the wild vision of luxury passion with which he had meant to assail his uncle, and if possible wring an unwilling donation out of him.

The doctor put his hand on the young man's shoulder.

"Look here," he said, kindly, "I'm sorry for you, and I had, indeed, I should like to do something to soften the awful shock you've had, if I could. Can I lend you some money? Ten pounds, twenty pounds, eh?"

Dick stared, and the hot blood rushed into his face.

"Me! Twenty pounds!" stammered he. "Oh, Lord! you'd never get it back again, doctor!"

"Well, I shan't expect it back till you come into something handsome." Dick looked him steadily in the face.

"My uncle would never have left me anything," said he, "if he could help it."

His look was interrogative, but the doctor did not relieve his anxiety.

"Well, anyhow, I'm ready to take the risk," said he. "So if you'll put on your hat, I'll take you round to my place, introduce you to my wife, give you a bit of dinner if you'll stay—"

"Thanks, no, I must get back to town," said Dick, who was seized with a strange restlessness.

"All right. Then I'll find the money you want, and see you off to the station by-the-bye, do you want to say good-bye to Mr. Bailey?"

Dick hesitated. "No," said he at last, sullenly. "He's not particularly attached to me, nor I to him. He knows my address, if he's got anything to say to me."

The doctor laughed a little, not with indecent or unseemly hilarity, but with a sort of appreciation of the young man's stoicism. Then they both went together down the stairs, and the whispers of a small crowd that had gathered about the door.

The doctor's house was not far off; it was a pretty, modern villa, bright with conspicuous new paint and brilliant flower-boxes, and Mrs. Folgate proved to be one of those voluble, artificial women who make a profession of entertaining, talk your head off without saying anything in particular, and who, with regard to the dead man, acted before a guest, are more careful that they should look well than that they should satisfy the palate.

Dick got away as soon as he could, feeling grateful to the doctor, who seemed bent upon making up for his first coldness, and who stuffed four five-pound notes into the young man's pocket-book, telling him to pay them back when he could or when he liked. Dick did not appear at the office next day, and Lorimer, who had seen in the newspapers the account of Samuel Parkin's tragic death, was on the point of going round to his fellow-clerk's lodging on returning from the city, when one of the slipshod little servants came upstairs to inform him that Mr. Desborough was in the hall, and wished to see him.

(To be continued.)

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THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY

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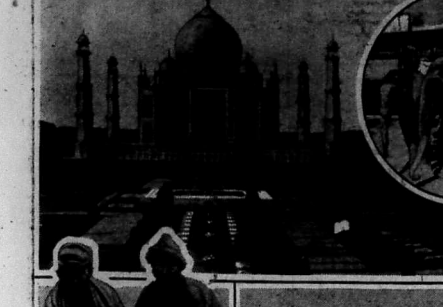

Upper left, Taj Mahal, Agra, India, one of the most beautiful things in the Empire. Right, "Canada" passengers on one of the elephants that took them from Jaipur to the old City of Amber, India. Lower left, Lama Priests in the Market Square at Darjeeling, India. Right, the Canadian Pacific S. S. "Empress of France," recently returned from world cruise.

IT would be hard to find a happier, healthier and back with them a host of souvenirs and impressions more satisfied lot of people than the passengers aboard the palatial Canadian Pacific liner "Empress of Canada" when she docked in Vancouver harbour on May 24th at the close of her epoch-marking cruise around the world.

Since leaving New York on January 30th, these fortunate folk had sailed for four months in the wake of Drake, Magellan and Marco Pole, seeing all and more than all that those adventurers saw, with none of their discomforts. They had viewed the frowning, gun-flecked rock of Gibraltar, the hallowed ports of Greece and Rome, on the blue Mediterranean, had ridden camels in the shadow of the Sphinx, threaded the Suez Canal, crossed the sparkling Indian Ocean, walked the teeming streets of Indian cities, the grandeur of the glorious Taj Mahal and the ramparts of the grim fort of Agra. Ceylon, the ravishingly beautiful, palm-crowned Manila, the hoary antiquities of China, the dazzling loveliness of the Flowery Kingdom of Japan, the immensities of the Pacific—all these had passed before their eyes in a gorgeous pageant of eighteen countries and fifty races. They saw idols, monkeys, palanquins, pagodas, mosques, temples, geishas, mandarins, fellahs, shieks, troubadours, fakirs, pyramids. They had adventures with elephants in Kandy and a volcano in the Hawaiian Islands. They brought

dead level of monotony of countless Asiatic villages will be relieved by this new agency. Oriental institutions of learning will number their students by the tens of thousands."

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THE HANDLING OF MILK

A Column Dealing With Milk and its Products

Pasteurization — Preservatives — Commercial Buttermilk — Cheese From High and Low Testing Milk. —Milk From Sweet Clover.—Gelatin and Bacteria in Ice Cream.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

Following are summaries by the Department of Extension of the O.A.C., Guelph, of work done in that institution with milk and some of its products:

Value of Pasteurization.

To test the value of pasteurization as an acid in keeping milk in a usable condition for a long period, a study was made by the Dairy Department of the Ontario Agricultural College during July of 1923. Similar samples of raw and pasteurized milk subjected to a temperature of 53° to 54° F., gave results as follows: The raw milk did not keep for twenty-four hours, while the pasteurized milk was sweet at end of third day. Similar samples of raw and pasteurized milk held at 37° to 43° F., gave the following results: The raw milk kept sweet for less than forty-eight hours, while the pasteurized milk was still sweet and in good condition at the end of two weeks. The trials prove the great value of pasteurization in the fluid milk trade and the necessity of low temperatures for holding the milk after pasteurizing.

Milk Preservative.

Investigational work carried out by the Department of Bacteriology, O.A.C., that is of special interest to the cheesemakers and milk inspectors of factories, was concluded during the past year. Many factory managers had experienced trouble in keeping the compound samples of milk in good condition for the period required by the Dairy Standards Act. The result of the O.A.C. Bacteriological Department investigation shows that not less than six grains of corrosive sublimate is required to keep a one pint sample in good condition for forty days. This amount should be used if the butter-fat tests are made either once or twice a month.

Commercial Buttermilk.

In the Dairy Department of the Ontario Agricultural College during the past season a few lots of commercial buttermilk were made by using either pasteurized skim-milk, or the buttermilk from churnings of pasteurized sweet cream not ripened before churning.

To the milk was added 20 per cent. water, 5 per cent. culture and one-half ounce of salt per one hundred pounds of milk. This was allowed to stand until the next morning when it was nicely coagulated. The coagulated milk was then poured into the churn and churned for about twenty minutes. The made a buttermilk that was in good condition, had good flavor, was smooth, and did not separate. After churning one lot for fifteen minutes a separator of cream was added. The churning was then continued and in nine minutes the cream had churned into fine butter granules which gave it the appearance of "old-fashioned" buttermilk and was well liked.

Comparative Yields From High and Low Testing Milk in Cheese-making.

Investigations carried out by the Dairy Department and the Chemistry Department of the O.A. College with low and high testing milk used in the manufacture of cheese gave results that are interesting to cheese factory patrons. The low testing milk contained 12.01 per cent. solids and 8.41 per cent. fat. The high testing milk contained 13.29 per cent. solids and 3.62 per cent. fat—not very much difference between the two samples. The yield of cheese per 1,000 lbs. of milk was 89.85 lbs. from the low testing lots, and 95.84 lbs. from the higher testing lots, or nearly six pounds of cheese more per thousand pounds of milk for a very small increase in the percentages of fat and total solids. This is further evidence of the injustice of paying for milk on the basis of weight only and not considering the fat and solids content of milk when dividing money among patrons of cheese factories.

Milk From Sweet Clover.

The Dairy Department of the Ontario Agricultural College made four lots of butter during July when the cows were pasturing on sweet clover. The butter was scored when fresh, and again after holding in storage, but none of it had a flavor that could be attributed to sweet clover. These results are similar to those obtained in 1922.

Gelatin and Bacteria in Ice Cream.

With the great increase in the consumption of ice cream and the development of the ice cream manufacturing business various schemes have been evolved to take care of the demand in a way profitable to those manufacturing and selling this food. In making examination of various samples of gelatin sent to the Bacteriology Department of the Ontario Agricultural College some samples were found to have a bacterial content as high as 960,000 per gram. Wholesome ice cream cannot be made if low grade gelation is used in its preparation.

Cowpeas.

As a rule cowpeas should not be cut for hay before the pods begin to turn yellow. The best quality is produced and the hay cures most readily if the vines are cut when most of the pods are full grown and a considerable number of them are mature. At that stage of growth none of the best hay varieties will have dropped their leaves and the plants will have practically attained their full growth.

Farm Instruction.

A total of $1,080,002 was paid to the Provincial Governments by the Dominion Government during the fiscal year of 1922-23 under the Agricultural Instruction Act, according to a report tabled in the House of Commons. The total was distributed among the provinces as follows: Ontario, $256,302.26; Quebec, $271,113.76; Saskatchewan, $81,728.48; Nova Scotia, $81,716.69; Manitoba, $77,113.11; British Columbia, $69,199.06; Alberta, $66,965.63; New Brunswick, $64,110.80; Prince Edward Island, $21,749.23.

MRS. ANDERSON TELLS WOMEN

How Backache and Periodic Pains Yield to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Leslie, Sask.—"For about a year I was troubled with a distressing downbearing pain before and during the periods, and from terrible headaches and backache. I hated to go to a doctor, and as I knew several women who had taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound with good results, I finally bought some and took four bottles of it. I certainly do recommend it to every woman with troubles like mine. I feel fine now and hope to be able to keep your medicine on hand at all times, as no woman ought to be without it in the house."—Mrs. OSCAR A. ANDERSON, Box 16, Leslie, Sask.

Mrs. Kelsey Adds Her Testimony

Copenhagen, N. Y. — "I read your advertisement in the papers and my husband induced me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to get relief from pains and weakness. I was so weak that I could not walk at times. Now I can do my housework and help my husband out doors, too. I am willing for you to publish this letter if you think it will help others."—Mrs. HERBERT KELSEY, R.F.D., Copenhagen, N. Y.

Sick and ailing women everywhere in the Dominion should try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound before they give up hope of recovery.

The Servant Question.

"Was the a 'servant question' in the past?" asks Lady Violet Bonham-Carter in Good Housekeeping. "If there was, I was never conscious of its existence. The servants of my childhood presented no problems. We accepted them, and they seemed to accept one's own family and the points of the compass.

"I could never make out why they were called 'servants.' They seemed to me much more like rulers, each controlling a wide domain with, on the whole, a benevolent absolutism. It was Susan's white paint on the stairs we were admonished every day not to kick, on our return, muddy-booted, from Hyde Park; it was by the ebb and flow of Mrs. L.'s largesse that our favorite pudding was given or withheld; it was Mr. C. who in a mellow mood would pour us out with a wink a wineglass of ginger beer, that nectar of childhood, while our governess wasn't looking —and even in a hospitable moment admit us for a short time to the thrilling mysteries of 'his' pantry, and to the delights of his conversation (for he was a brilliant talker.)

"They were no room for discomfort or misgivings in these relationships. Were we taking too much from them? Giving too little? Was their work degrading? Were we bloated parasites? Were they slaves? These were questions which it never occurred to us, and consequently bother, or even to ask. In those days the household seemed a natural unit, a harmonious organism of which they were integral parts, and in which they discharged by far the most important functions.

"The white paint on the stairs, if it wasn't Susan's, was in a very literal sense as good as Susan's. It was her pride, her joy, her spiritual possession. Hers was the substance of ownership, ours the shadow. The same was true of Mrs. L.'s puddings and Mr. C.'s ginger beer."

Mark Twain as a Life-Saver.

A Washingtonian, who was a friend of the great humorist, says that Mark Twain once sat in the smoking room of a steamer and listened, for an hour to some remarkable stories.

"Boys," he drawled, "these feats of yours that you've been telling about recall an adventure of my own in Hannibal. There was a big cannibal one night, and Old Man Hankinson got caught in the fourth story of the burning house. It looked as if he was a goner. None of the ladders was long enough to reach him. The crowd stared at one another with awed eyes. Nobody could think of anything to do.

"Then all of a sudden, boys, an idea occurred to me. 'Fetch a rope!' I yelled.

"Somebody fetched a rope, and with great presence of mind I flung the end of it up to the old man. 'Tie her round your waist!' I yelled. Old Man Hankinson did so, and I pulled him down."

Wonders of Radio

Every now and again somebody attracts a little attention by first quoting the Tennysonian words relating to a future brotherhood of man and then swearing that some new invention, or theory, or cough cure is the very thing which will fulfil the prophecy in the shortest possible time. Generally the thing is developed into an engine of war.

Occasionally, however, some man who has the reputation of knowing what he is doing arises with a prophecy upon his lips. Such an one is Dr. Lee De Forest, inventor of the audion tube, who has furnished the principal agent for broadcasting and wireless work since Marconi first sent his wave through the air. His prophetic words are at the same time cautious and courageous.

"To look very far ahead is impossible," he said. "It would be pure guesswork. Eventually radio will make us all one people—the final achievement of the dream of the brotherhood of man. It is easier to predict what is going to happen within the next few years—the next twenty-five years, anyhow.

"It won't be so very long now before a man living in an apartment in New York can hear the opera in Paris or Buenos Aires—and hear it perfectly—just as he can now hear the opera star whose voices are broadcast from stations in the city. The whole world will be knit together.

"Broadcasting in its present stage is only a very dim forecast of what is coming later. To say that radio is in its infancy is to put it mildly. What we have now is just as a small beginning—a suggestion.

"The present quality of radio, both in tone and quality of programs, is disappointing, and a radio set is just a sort of toy. Soon we will have compound tuning on sets that are worked like the combination to a safe. The dial may be set on a fundamental program, for example, the musical program. Then another dial may be set on subtones, and you can pick out the individual piece of music you want. Or you may set the first dial on an educational program, and then use the other dial to pick out the particular lecture you want.

"Soon we will get all local broadcasting through the electric wiring and the air will be left free for long distance sending. It is easy enough to point out to these things, but to look much further into the future you have only to dream."

The range of broadcasting is increasing every month." The most astonishing prediction of the radio experts may be summed up as follows:

The time will come when there will be no foot of ground on the face of the earth, or under the earth, where the human voice cannot be heard, and heard with perfect distinctness. A man at the South Pole will speak into a broadcasting device and a moment later a man at the North Pole can hear him perfectly. The ultimate goal is for any man to be entirely "present" to any other man.

Here is a conservative prediction from Gen. James G. Harbord, president of the Radio Corporation of America:

"Radio is pre-eminently the instrument of mass appeal, and it will prove the most powerful unifying influences in Asia since the days of Tamerlane. Its social effect will parallel the change wrought in the western world by the printing press, steam transport and electricity. The East has few of what we call modern utilities to be thrown into the general heap, and Asia will readily adapt itself to radio broadcasting, the most modern methods being of transmitting intelligence to millions, without a preliminary tutelage to telephones and similar convenient but disturbing instruments of our civilization.

"The leadership in radio and its practical appliance is in the hands of the English-speaking people. Europe has practically reduced itself to three major tongues—English, French and German. The minor nations must learn a major European tongue to effect an escape from the linguistic prison.

"Radio in Asia will effect a similar linguistic transformation. Strange words from lands beyond the sea will move multitudes that could not read newspapers if they had them. The dead level of monotony of countless Asiatic villages will be relieved by this new agency. Oriental institutions of learning will number their students by the tens of thousands."

What will this common language be? Few believe it will be Esperanto or any of the other "synthetic" tongues which have been put forward. Dr. De Forest insists that eventually the common language will be "English, enriched by some phrases from other tongues." He does not doubt for a moment that there will in time be a common language.

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Wants Houses for Poor.

John Wheatley, Minister of Health, is the present target for the critics of the MacDonald Labor Government, owing to his extreme views in support of the radicals of Poplar. He has removed Government restrictions on local expenditure in order that such a community as Poplar may do as much as it pleases, or as much as the Socialist creed calls for, that the poor may be housed, whether the funds are properly available or not. Wheatley knows what he talks about when he demands better housing, for he once declared in Parliament: "I was one of the eleven persons who lived, not merely for a month, but for years, in a single-roomed apartment in Lancashire. You do not understand the intense and imperishable hatred of your system in the breasts of the victims of these conditions."

Wheatley, who is now 54 was a coal miner from eleven to the age of 22, after which he became a publisher in Glasgow. He is descended from the Irish laboring class, and is an excitable representative of his party. He had municipal experience in Glasgow and Lanarkshire, and is president of the Scottish Labor Housing Committee. He took a prominent part in the Rent Strike in Glasgow in 1920.

With all his advanced views, Wheatley is said to be attractive personally, with a round, cheerful face, twinkling eyes and a certain magnetism which goes far in politics.

Victoria's Rebuke.

"Wait until you are asked" may be said to a premier as well as other people, as a Queen Victoria story recently published has shown. Disraeli once told the late Sir John Gorst that, it was a great mistake to suppose that the Prime Minister, in tendering his resignation, always gave the Sovereign advice as to his successor. "Such advice, should be given only," he said, "if expressly asked for."

Queen Victoria administered a decided snub to him when, through inexperience, he volunteered to her the advice to send for Mr. Gladstone.

The Queen drew herself up and made the cutting rejoinder: "When I want your advice, Mr. Disraeli, I will ask for it."

A New Way.

The police at Gera, in the principality of Reuss, Germany, have just arrested a man who, for some time past has been carrying out robberies in a novel manner. By profession a trunk and basket maker, he one day constructed a trunk which would comfortably contain a man. The trunk was provided with numerous air holes, which could not be seen from the outside, and was well upholstered inside. It was even provided with a mechanism which enabled the occupant to turn it on the right side whenever necessary. When his trunk had been placed in the van of the train, he emerged from the inside and rummaged among the other luggage, taking the most valuable things he could find and putting them in his trunk. At the same time he changed the addresses on luggage, and had it sent to his address. He then retired to his own case and did not again emerge until he was delivered at his house. He always took plenty of food with him, and was able to live more or less comfortably for three days in his travelling home.

A World's Champion.

A Spaghetti eater is Frank Rufalo, who won the world's championship when he ate the longest meal on record, 10,541 feet of spaghetti, at the annual banquet of Little Italy at Kansas City, Mo. The new champion pitched more than two miles of spaghetti in two hours and twenty-four minutes, out-distancing Walter Randazzo, the former champion. Randazzo collapsed one hour and fourteen minutes after the competition started. Up to the time that he passed out, Randazzo, whose forte is speed, pitched an average of 1,000 feet of spaghetti each seven minutes until he had eaten 10,521 feet. The two men had been told to eat the longest meal they could in the two and a half hours the regular banquet was in progress. A third entrant, Peter Lapetino, was ruled out after an examination. He was not in physical condition.

Musical Instruments in Mexico.

The American phonograph has a practical monopoly of the phonograph trade in Mexico City. All the well-known makes are handled and sales are quite large. Credit terms are extended by the majority of dealers. American phonograph records and music rolls for player pianos also enjoy practical monopolies. Sales of German pianos, however, are believed to be quite large throughout Mexico, due to former popularity and because prices are considerably lower than for the American makes. There is also a large demand for the German violin and mouth instruments. However, delivery dates are very uncertain on German instruments, and dealers now claim that German manufacturers are tightening up their credit terms and asking in some cases cash against documents, according to a United States commerce report.

Historic Herb House.

It is not widely known, except to the trade, that Madison, Ind., has the largest and perhaps the oldest herb house in the United States, which has existed since 1854. It collects from various parts of the country and distributes to many parts of the world approximately 100 varieties of leaves and roots known in the business as crude drugs.

Find Ancient Skeletons.

The skeletons of two gorilla-like men have been unearthed at Burton Mound, California, by representatives of the Smithsonian Institute. The skeletons were found about four feet below the ancient ground surface. The bones of the body were all but disintegrated, but the skulls were well preserved. They show a type of man almost of the gorilla order. The faces are long and the jaw and skull bones massive. The ridges over the brow are projecting and the forehead slants backward. Beside the first skeleton taken out was a perfectly made black obsidian spearhead four and one-half inches long. Experts say the bones are those of a race long antedating the native tribes extant when the Spaniards arrived. They were lying on a hard pan formation and the soil layers above them showed no sign of disturbance.

Conditions for Goodness.

The first condition of goodness is something to love; the second is something to reverence. — George Eliot.

Maple Tree's Yield.

The average maple tree yields enough sap to produce between five and ten pounds of sugar.

The highest mountain summit in Australia is 7,353 feet.

NEBUCHADNEZZAR'S TEMPLE.

Israelites Refused to Bow Before Golden Calf.

Nebuchadnezzar's temple at Ur of Chaldea, now being uncovered by the joint expedition of the Philadelphia Museum and the British Museum, is believed to be the temple of the golden calf, mentioned in the Bible.

The story, as told in the Book of Daniel, relates how the three Israelite brothers, refusing to bow down before the golden image set up by King Nebuchadnezzar, were cast into the fiery furnace, and emerged unharmed from the flames.

Pictures that arrived here show what are believed by the University archaeologists to be the drain pipes that carried off the blood of the animals sacrificed before this image.

These are the deductions arrived at by Dr. George H. Gordon, director of the Museum, after a study of the excavations by the joint expedition of the University Museum and the British Museum at Ur of Chaldea, home of Abraham of the Bible. The excavations are under the direction of Dr. C. L. Wolley.

"That Nebuchadnezzar should make a golden image was nothing new," said Dr. Gordon. "Every king has done something of the sort. What brought trouble on the pious Jews who, up to the time of the proclamation, had lived undisturbed, was the order that at the sound of music everybody should fall down and worship, that the public was to attend and participate in the services.

"Such an innovation (and the legend must have had some historical background to give it probability) is precisely what we should detect from the archaeological evidence that Nebuchadnezzar introduced a new plan of building to accommodate a new form of worship.

"The effect of these changes on the previous temples erected here is to substitute for a crowded complex of buildings, where only a private ritual was possible, an open temple suitable for and therefore intended for public worship."

Lepers Help Each Other.

Rev. J. Noble Mackenzie writes of the Fusian Leper Asylum in Korea, or Chosen, as the Japanese call it. Last year we had 208 lepers in the Home and twenty in temporary quarters outside. We did not think then that we could possibly admit any more; but we have been compelled, owing to the pitiable condition of so many applicants, to crowd in twenty-eight more. Though it means less food, as well as less accommodation for others, not only has there never been any complaint from them, but they have often pleaded with me for the admission of cases I had refused. During this year I have had to steel my heart against the admission of over 300 destitute lepers, and I have had many letters from missionaries and church office-bearers, pleading for others whom it would have been a pleasure to admit if there had been room. Some of those refused admission have taken up their abode in the neighborhood of the Home in huts that they have themselves erected. I am giving them an occasional bag of rice, as well as some firing in winter. The number for whom I do this is now thirty-seven; but there are as many again who try to find shelter with them and share their meagre allowance of rice—for lepers are most remarkably kind to one another. Those able to go about begging bring the uncooked rice they are given to this centre and cook and eat it there. We have thus over 300 lepers always about us, and all get medical treatment.

"The Only Way"

There is one sure route to economical tire mileage and that is via present-day Dunlop Cord Tires, which are available in every nook and hamlet throughout Canada.

Note the tremendous number of big cars equipped all around with Dunlop Traction Cord Tires.

"These Are the Only Tires You Need"

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DAVY & ALLISON

Plumbing, Furnace Work, Tinsmiths.

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DAVY & ALLISON,

Next to Caton's.

GIVE US A TRY ! !

We Sell For Less

2 lbs. California Midget Raisins	20c.
3 lbs. Cooking Figs	20c.
3 lbs. Rice for	20c.
6 bars Olive Toilet Soap	25c.
4 bars White Naptha Soap	25c.
2 lbs. Prunes for	20c.
1 lb. Black Tea for	50c.
1 lb. Green Tea for	50c.
1 lb. Fannings for	30c.
Black Pepper, 1 lb.	25c.

Try our Monarch Brand Coffee, fresh ground with every order, 1 lb. 50c.
Shortening, per lb. 16c.

DENISON BROS.,

North Centre St., Napanee.

FRED S. SCOTT

BARBER and TOBACCONIST
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(One door south of Express Office.)

Everything clean and sanitary.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

We carry a full line of pipes, cigarettes and tobacco. Our prices are right

Bring your films to us. 25 years experience at developing and printing. Enlargements made on short notice. Mail orders will receive prompt attention.

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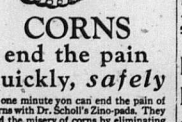

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end the pain quickly, *safely*

In one minute you can end the pain of corns with Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads. They end the misery of corns by eliminating the cause, *friction-pressure*. No danger of infection from cutting or corrosive acids.

Zino-pads are *thin;* antiseptic, waterproof. They protect while they heal. Sizes for corns, callouses and bunions. Call today and get a box of this *new*, magic corn treatment.

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Put one on—the pain is gone!

We also carry a complete line of Dr. Scholl's Foot Comfort Appliances and Remedies

The Haines Shoe Houses

Daly's Good Tea is dependable—When you buy a pound you know with certainty that you will serve a tea rich in flavor and of the proper strength, one that will make the members of your family or your guests exclaim, "What a splendid cup of tea." This famous brand for sale at WALLACE'S DRUG STORE.

PERSONALS

Mr. Frank Mills is attending Grand Lodge I.O.O.F., in Guelph.

Mrs. J. L. Boyes spent last week in Toronto.

Miss Bink, Toronto, is the guest of Mrs. Jack Adams.

Mr. Bowman and his nieces, the Misses Membry, Santa Anna, Cal., are spending the summer with relatives in Ernestown.

Mr. Frank Stevens, Welland, is visiting his mother, Mrs. Geo. Stevens.

Mr. Geo. A. Guess, Toronto, spent the week-end with his father, Mr. C. W. Guess.

Mr. Herbert Nace, teller in the Bank of Montreal, has been transferred to the Branch at Kincardine.

Miss Rachel Airhart, Watertown, N.Y., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. Woodcock, Mount Pleasant.

Mr. G. G. Spencer and sister, Mrs. Huff, former residents of Hay Bay, now of Watertown, N. Y., are visiting friends in Napanee.

Miss Margaret Daly is visiting Miss Hepburn in Picton.

Mrs. R. A. Beard has returned to Napanee after a very pleasant visit at Toronto.

Mrs. J. Checkley, who has been spending the winter in Kingston, has returned to Napanee for the summer.

Miss Helen Daly has returned from Boston, to spend the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Daly.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Thompson and Mr. Beverley Thompson have gone to Bogart's for a couple of week's outing.

Mrs. S. L. Daly and Miss Kathryn Daly are at their summer camp at Bogart's.

Miss Grace McConachie, Montreal, is visiting her mother and sisters for a short time.

Mr. Frank Smith, Vancouver, B.C., is visiting his father, Mr. J. F. Smith, South Napanee.

Mrs. J. B. Alkenbrack is spending the week with friends in Kingston.

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Davy, Yarker spent a few days last week with friends in Kingston.

Mr. and Mrs. Egerton Van-Luven, Kingston, spent last week with friends in Tamworth.

Mr. and Mrs. F. J. VanAlstyne spent the week-end at Newburgh, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Anson McKeown.

Mr. E. W. Scott is spending a few days in Toronto.

Mr. A. G. Taylor, of the Canadian National Express, spent the week-end with his family in Napanee.

Mrs. Beausang, New York, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Cameron Wilson.

Mrs. Cecil F. Kellar and son, Gordon, Detroit, Mich., who have been spending a couple of weeks with her parents, returned to Detroit on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Daly and Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Jewell spent the week-end in Toronto.

Mr. U. M. Wilson is attending the session of the Rebekah Assembly at Guelph.

Mr. S. G. Davis, of Winnipeg, Man., is visiting relatives at Adolphustown.

Mrs. Canfield Shorey is visiting her daughter, Miss Vera Shorey, Troy, N.Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Martin are visiting friends in Watertown, N.Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Laughland and family are spending two weeks in Guelph.

Mr. and Mrs. James H. Porte, and daughter, of Picton, spent the week-end with their aunt, Mrs. Geo. A. Blewett, Napanee.

Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Bogart were in Belleville on Saturday, attending the funeral of the late Miss Bogart.

Mrs. R. E. Sharpe, Orange, Cal., is renewing acquaintances in Napanee and vicinity.

Rev. A. J. Wilson is ill in Toronto and was unable to occupy his pulpit on Sunday.

Mr. Hamel Benn, who was badly injured in a motor car accident at Cobourg some weeks ago, has been removed from the Cobourg hospital to the Toronto hospital for further treatment.

Dr. Chas. Hegadorn, wife and nurse, of Hoboken, New Jersey, spent a couple of days with Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Laughlin enroute to California. Dr. Hegadorn has everything very up-to-date for travelling, having an up-to-date bungalow on wheels.

Mr. Will Sherman returned this week from Detroit, Mich.

Miss Marion Stevens, Toronto, is spending her holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Stevens.

Messrs. R. J. Solmes, F. Bradley and E. B. Weiss are attending the I.O.O.F. Grand Lodge in Guelph this week.

Mr. Colin Schryver and Miss B. Schryver have arrived from California to spend the summer with relatives in this county.

Messrs. Cecil Harshaw, New York, and Arthur Harshaw, Toronto, are expected this week to spend their holidays with their mother, Mrs. A. T. Harshaw.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Lowry, Ackron, Ohio, are visiting his mother, Mrs. Hugh Lowry, Switzerville.

Mr. Roy Bartlett, New York, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Bartlett.

Mrs. Wm. McCabe has returned home to Napanee after visiting her daughter, Mrs. Ross Perry, Oshawa, and son, Herbert, of Consecon.

Mr. and Mrs. Willie Kimmett and little daughter motored from Colorado and are visiting relatives at Roblin and vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Miller, Oshawa, are visiting at W. R. Miller's and Joe Hicks', Napanee.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Perry and son, Karl, Oshawa, motored to Napanee and spent the week-end at Mr. Wm. McCabe's.

BIRTHS

Holmes—At Napanee, on Tuesday, June 17th, 1924, to Mr. and Mrs. Morley Holmes, a son.

MARRIAGES

Cummings—Hicks—At Napanee, on Saturday, June 14th, 1924 by Rev. W. R. Tanton, Robert E. Cummings, of Bellleville, to Daisy Hicks, of Rochester.

Pybus—Vanalstine—At Kingston, on Monday, June 16th, 1924, Authmire Pybus to Helen Vanalstine, daughter of Mrs. Geo. Vanalstine, both of Napanee.

Thompson—Bonner—At the Vicarage, Napanee, on Wednesday, June 11th, 1924, by Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, M.A., Reginald Thompson, of Newburgh, to Bernice May Bonner, of Syracuse, N.Y.

In sad but loving memory of our dear son, Signaller Frederick Arthur Laughlin, of the 13th Royal Highlanders, who fell in Sanctuary Wood, the 13th day of June, 1916.

"Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends."

FATHER AND MOTHER.

See D. W. Griffiths "One Exciting Night," at Wonderland Monday and Tuesday. One show only at 8 o'clock.

Three soldiers of the 48th Highlanders are reported dead and eight in hospital from drinking wood alcohol at Belleville on Sunday.

Mr. Thos. Richmond, the genial general grocer at Roblin, this week had installed in his ice cream parlor, for the entertainment of his patrons, an up-to-date radio set.

Cheese sold on the Napanee Cheese Board on Friday at 16 7-8c. per lb. 960 cheese were offered for sale. The Board will meet on Saturday in future instead of on Friday.

A number of the friends of Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Smith met at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Smith, on Friday evening and gave the young couple a miscellaneous shower.

Thomas D. Smith, aged sixty-seven, is dead at Leroy, N.Y. He was a Canadian. One son, John, resides on Amherst Island, and two brothers, Alfred and Charles Smith, live in Kingston.

A number of the friends of Mr. and Mrs. Barker met at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Pringle, River Road, on Friday evening and participated in a shower for the young couple.

Du-Ko wins in every test, Used in Pudding, Tart or Pie.

Cheapest is not always best, Think this over when you buy.

Only takes five minutes to prepare, Lemon, Chocolate and Maple Cream flavors. For sale by all grocers.

The R.M.C. Memorial Arch was unveiled at Kingston on Sunday with impressive ceremonies, Hon. E. M. McDonald, Minister of Militia, with his staff, and representatives of all the churches were present. Mrs. Wright, who lost two sons in the war, unveiled the memorial.

If you think our jokes are dry,
If they make you sigh and groan,
Don't be bashful, come across
With some good ones of your own.

The Napanee and Lennox and Addington Old Boys' Reunion will be held in connection with the Napanee Fair during the week of Sept. 8th, 1924.

Wednesday Afternoon, June 18th, is the First Half Holiday Our Store Closes at Noon

Aerolux Ventilating Shades can be Properly Fitted to any Porch in Town

Better porches are here to stay, when expertly fitted with Aerolux Porch Shades, they really add a beautiful, outdoor living room to your home. In this extra room, you can live and enjoy to the full all of the beautiful summer days that are so delightful in this climate.

Then too, because of their artistic beauty, Aerolux Shades add greatly to the attractiveness of the modern home.

Many useful and important features, such as no-whip attachments, brass glides that prevent wear on the cords are used on Aerolux Shades exclusively.

These come in a complete range of sizes and prices.

'Phone 176, ask for Carpet Department.

Full information will be given to any of your enquiries.

On the average Summer's Day--You'll Need in turn Several Changes in Wearing Apparel

This season we are presenting to our customers a magnificent array of Summertime Wearables. Never have we had at one time such a wealth of variety in Styles, Colors, Material's, Sizes and Values. The June Bride, the Vacationist, the Traveller, the Business Woman, the Sports Girl, can swiftly and accurately choose her summertime requirements.

THE FIRST TIME YOU PASS OUR WAY, WE INVITE YOUR INSPECTION

"SWEATERS" ARE IN THE "LIME-LIGHT" OF FASHIONABLE APPROVAL

Each day as the summer approaches we find the demand for Sweaters growing more persistent.

Fashion has decided that your sweaters must possess the low "V" front opening. The choice of sleeves is left entirely with the buyer, as both sleeveless and sleeved cardigans are popular.

We are showing some of the finest sweaters that can be purchased.

Silk and wool yarns, all-wool yarns, mohair and silk yarns, have been very wonderfully combined to produce some very wonderful results.

Priced from $3.00 to $9.25.

OUR PLEATED SKIRTS ARE GUARANTEED TO STAY PLEATED FOR SIX MONTHS FROM DATE OF PURCHASE

Simply because, our Skirts are the best made skirts in Canada, from the most dependable materials money can buy, we can afford to make you this very startling offer.

At present we are showing a wonderful fine range of styles in all the newest summer colors and materials.

Priced from $5.95 to $15.95.

Made in a full complement of sizes.

KNITTED SPORT SUITS ARE EXCEPTIONALLY ATTRACTIVE

For Sports-wear of every kind, a knitted suit about fills the bill.

Obtainable in our Knitted-wear Section are numerous colorful suits, each possessing some individual and charming feature. They come with coats in cardigan and slip-over styles. The price range varies from $8.50 to $23.50.

KNITTED WOOL CAPES HAVE EXCLUSIVE WAYS

This week we have added a very exclusive shipment of Capes to our stock of Sports' wear. These are styled with scarf collars that are fringe trimmed. Obtainable in shades of Sand, Fawn and Mephisto.

Priced $15.00 and $20.00.

A GIFT OF PURE BLEACHED LINEN IS ALWAYS GREATLY APPRECIATED

The "June Bride" will welcome your gifts of linen, especially if they are pure, fine linens, chosen at Robinson's. At present we are showing an interesting variety of Tea and Tray Cloths, Doylies, Towels, Tablecloths and Napkins.

In Linen Pattern Cloths, with napkins to match, we are showing many noteworthy values. Cloths 2 x 2 yds. and 2 x 2½ yds. with napkins to match, are priced at $10.00, $10.50, $11.00 and $15.00 per set.

A very special value will be found in this 70-inch all linen Damask. Our regular price is $2.50. Owing to a special purchase we are able to sell this at $2.00 per yard. It is a very splendid quality and can be had in the Chrysanthemum pattern.

A second good value will be found in a line of all linen napkins, 18 x 18 inch size. Comes in a neat floral pattern. Price $3.50 per doz.

On sale in our Staple Section.

GIRLS' STRAW HATS COME IN CLEVER STYLES NOW IS THE TIME TO CHOOSE

For protection from the summer's sun your daughter must be suitably hatted. Shapes for girls are wonderfully varied. Some come with a brim of medium width that turn up or down, others are in neat little poke shapes, while many others are in sailor styles with rolled edges.

Solid shades are obtainable as well as numerous two-toned combinations.

Our assortments are reasonably large for this season of the year.

Priced from 50 cents each and up.

TWO POPULAR WASH GOODS FABRICS FOR PRESENT WEAR ARE PLAIN RATINE AND CREPE

These two popular, everyday wash fabrics are being shown in a range of rich colorings and dependable colorings. As these materials come to us from England, a full measure of satisfaction can be expected.

Special at 63c. per yd.—Ratine in 15 different colorings, 36 in. wide.

Special at 75c. per yd.—Plain Crepes are shown in seven shadings including Black, Rose, Salmon, White, New Blue, Orchid, Grey and Putty.

NORMANDY OR BEADED VOILES REVEAL WONDERFUL DESIGNS AND RICH COLORINGS. THEN AGAIN OUR PRICE IS VERY SPECIAL, 90 CENTS YARD

Light and dark patterns are shown in a pleasing range this season. White beaded designs in different ideas shown on Navy, Brown, Saxe, Black, Orchid, Rose, Green in over ten different designs.

THE DEMAND FOR LIGHT SUMMER MATERIALS IS NOW VERY INSISTENT

VOILES AS USUAL ARE IN READY DEMAND

Printed Voiles in the richest of designs, and exceptional color combinations are now being eagerly sought after. The assortment we are showing over shadows all previous showings, not only in size of stock, but in suitability of price.

A pleasing assortment, selling for 39c. per yard, featuring neat designs, most of them in dark combination colorings, Navy, Saxe, Grey, Fawn, with suitable blending colorings, regular values to 60c. per yd.

Other pretty designs at 75c., 85c. and $1.00 per yd.

HATCHAWAY NO-BUTTON UNDERWEAR FOR MEN & BOYS

Buy Coolness—Buy Comfort—Buy Hatchaway.
Men's sizes, $1.50 ; Boys', $1.00.

MEN'S STRAW HATS

New shapes, new straw weaves, new fancy trimmings.

Hats to suit the young man, with all the newest kinks that fashion dictates—Hats to suit the older man who wants a staple, quiet style. We certainly have many special values at $1.50, $1.75, $2.00, $2.25, $2.50 and $3.00.

Fedora Chip Hats at 50c.

Fedora Split Hats at 75c.

Boys' and Children's Hats 50c., 65c., 75c., $1.00.

STRAW HATS FOR WEARING IN YOUR GARDEN

These come with wide brims that offer ample protection from the sun. They come in peanut shade and are gaily decorated. Priced 35c. each.

Posts and Markers of all kinds in stock

Lettering in Cemeteries Promptly Attended to

PERPETUATE YOUR FAMILY NAME

with a Monument worthy of it.

Place one of our handsome, serviceable monuments over the family plot and mark that resting place forever.

Let us show you our Spring stock of the very latest designs.

We have also a large number of lettered memorials ready to be erected, which would help you to select one—large or small as you desire.

With all the latest machinery for cutting, carving and lettering monuments, and our low overhead expenses, we are able to save you money on any class of work, which is fully guaranteed. Get our prices first.

WM. M. HOWITT,

DUNDAS STREET. NAPANEE, ONT.

Quality, Service, Value.

THE ROBINSON CO.

LIMITED

We close at 12 p.m. Saturdays. Other days at 5.30 p.m.